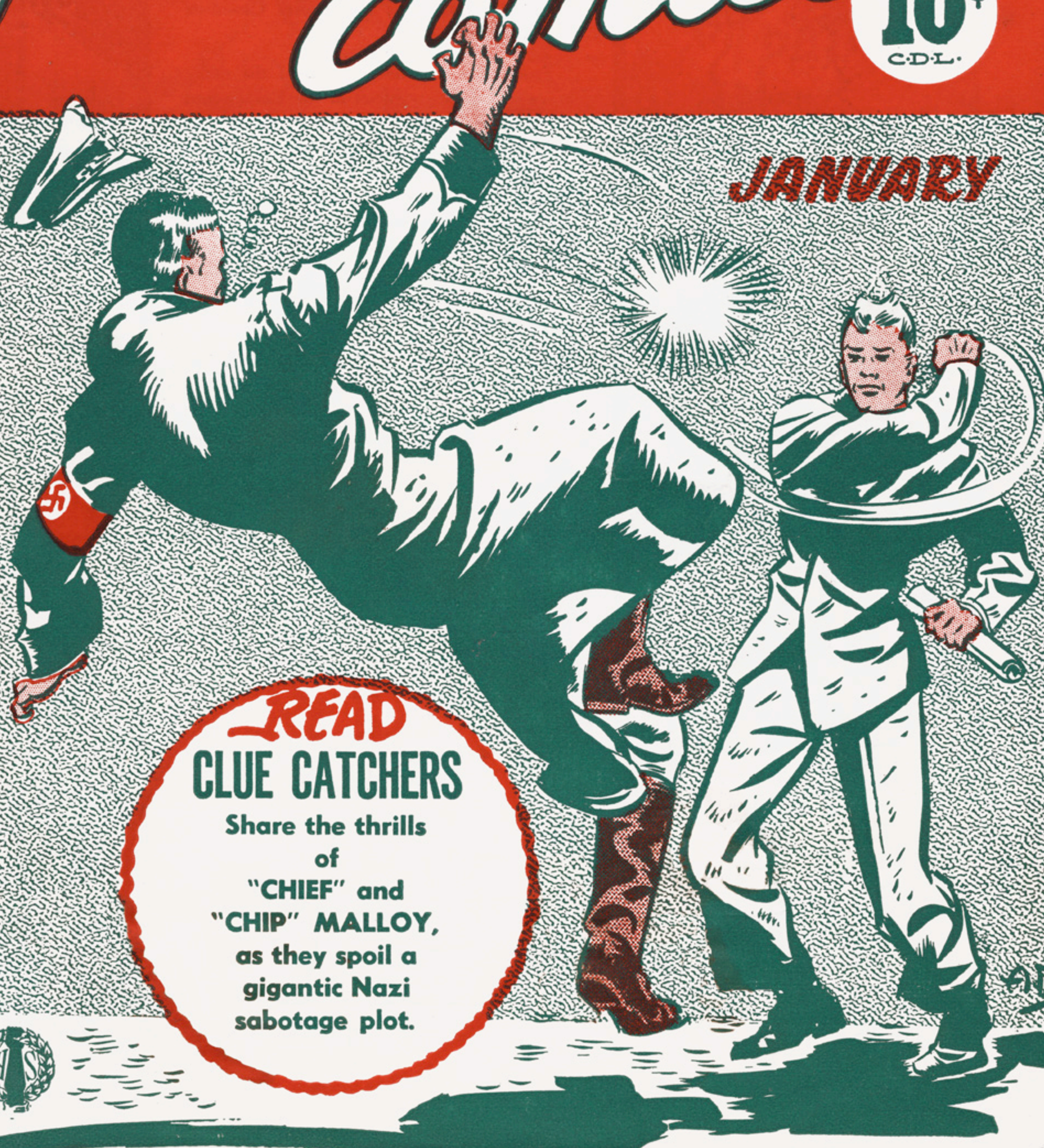


Triumph Comics

10¢
C.D.L.

JANUARY



READ
CLUE CATCHERS

Share the thrills
of
"CHIEF" and
"CHIP" MALLOY,
as they spoil a
gigantic Nazi
sabotage plot.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Vol. 1 No. 5
JANUARY
1942

Dear Readers—

We are pleased and proud to present a new and improved TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS. Like the New Year, it is clean and fresh. It is our resolution to give our readers the finest illustrations and stories Canadian artists can produce.

From time to time we read of the many brave and daring exploits of the Empire and Allied forces. It will be our endeavor during 1942 to present to the youth of Canada true picture stories of the civilian and armed forces in their fight to free Europe of the Nazi monster. On page eleven of this issue you will enjoy the true narrative of a Norwegian youth—his experiences in fighting against the Germans. This is a thrilling two-part story given exclusively to this publication.

On the inside back cover page we ask you to vote on the type of story you would like to read in TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS. It has been our endeavor to design this magazine for the youth of Canada, we would like you to consider it your own magazine. Will you please send us your ballot, so we can know your favorite type of story and thus add to your enjoyment.

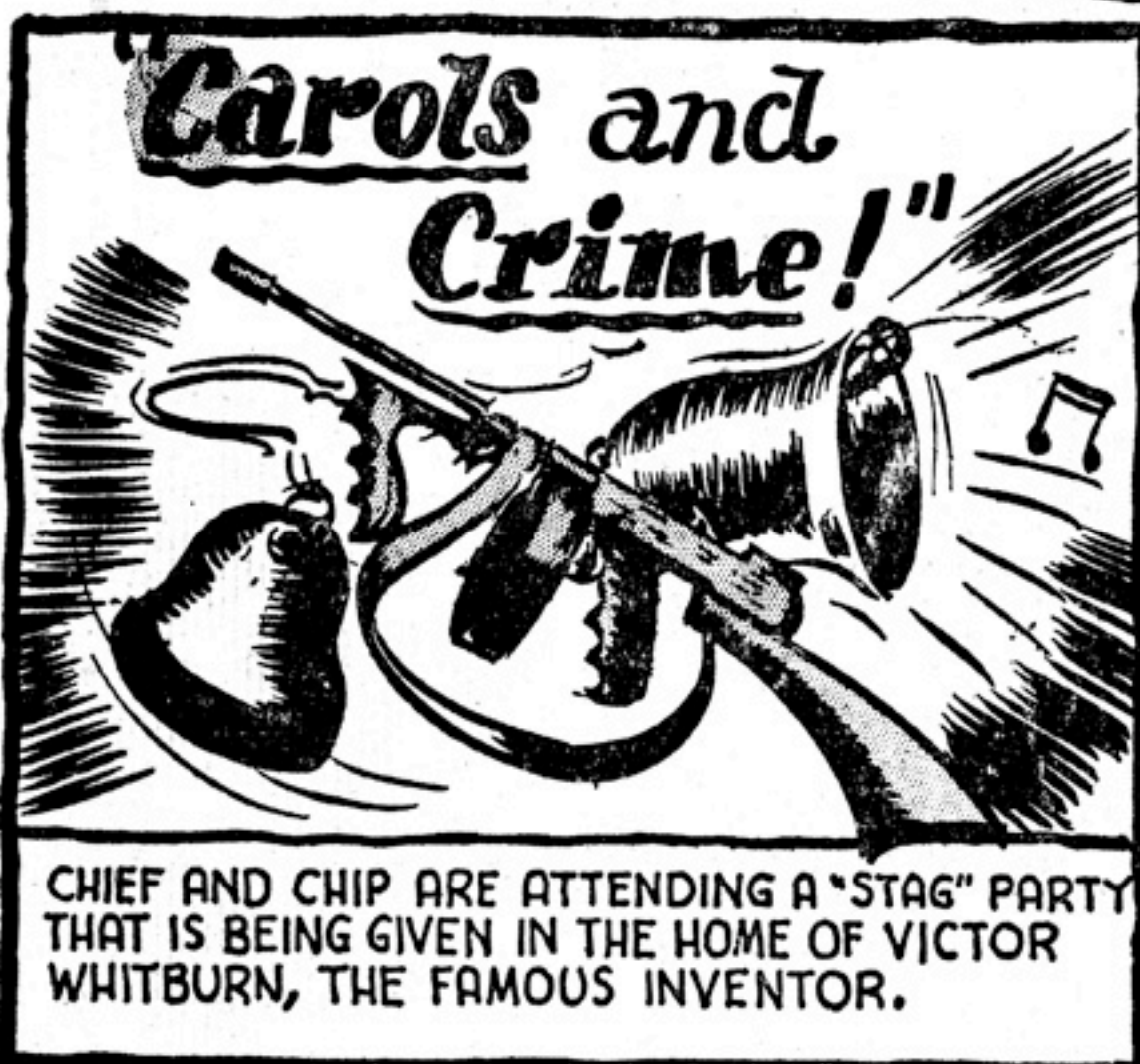
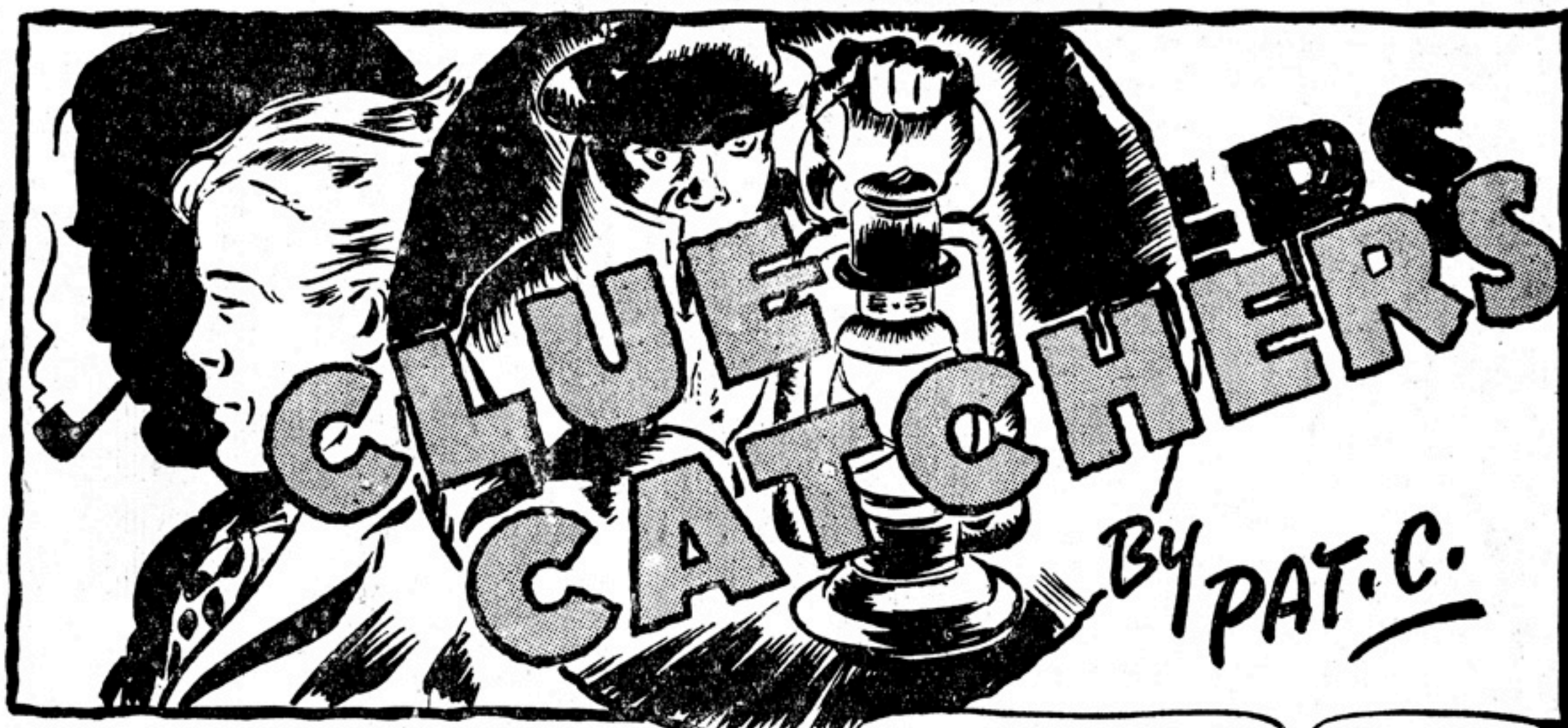
We wish all our readers a very Happy New Year, may it bring to one and all a victorious peace.

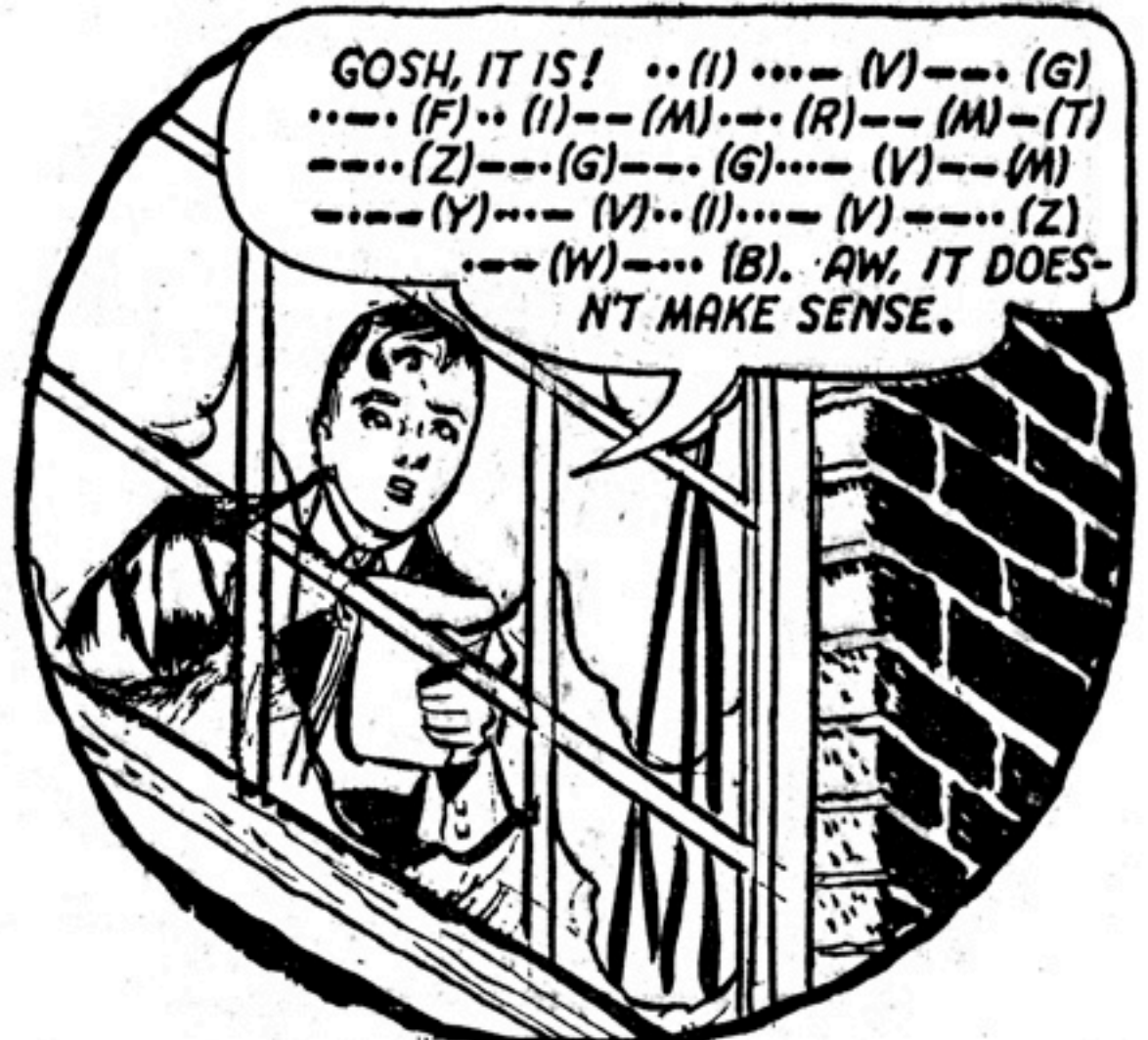
Sincerely yours,

The Editor



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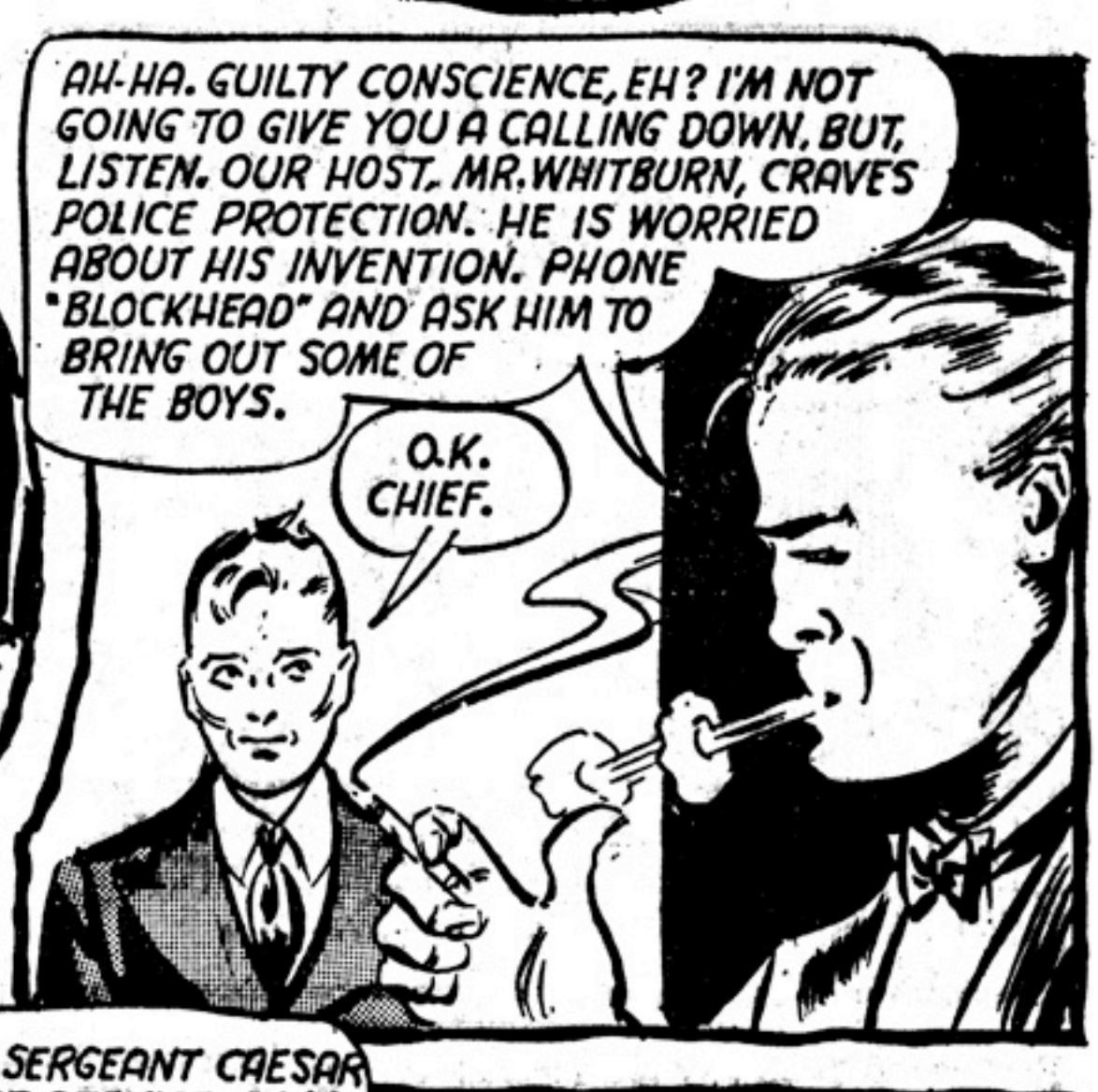


GOSH, IT IS! ..(I)---(V)---(G)
(F)---(I)---(M)---(R)---(M)---(T)
(Z)---(G)---(G)---(V)---(M)
(Y)---(V)---(I)---(V)---(Z)
(W)---(B). AW, IT DOES-
 N'T MAKE SENSE.



I WANT A WORD
 WITH YOU, SON.

AW, GEE POP. I DIDN'T
 MEAN TO BE RUDE. I WAS
 ONLY LOOKING OUT OF
 THE WINDOW.



AH-HA. GUILTY CONSCIENCE, EH? I'M NOT
 GOING TO GIVE YOU A CALLING DOWN, BUT,
 LISTEN. OUR HOST, MR. WHITBURN, CRAVES
 POLICE PROTECTION. HE IS WORRIED
 ABOUT HIS INVENTION. PHONE
 "BLOCKHEAD" AND ASK HIM TO
 BRING OUT SOME OF
 THE BOYS.

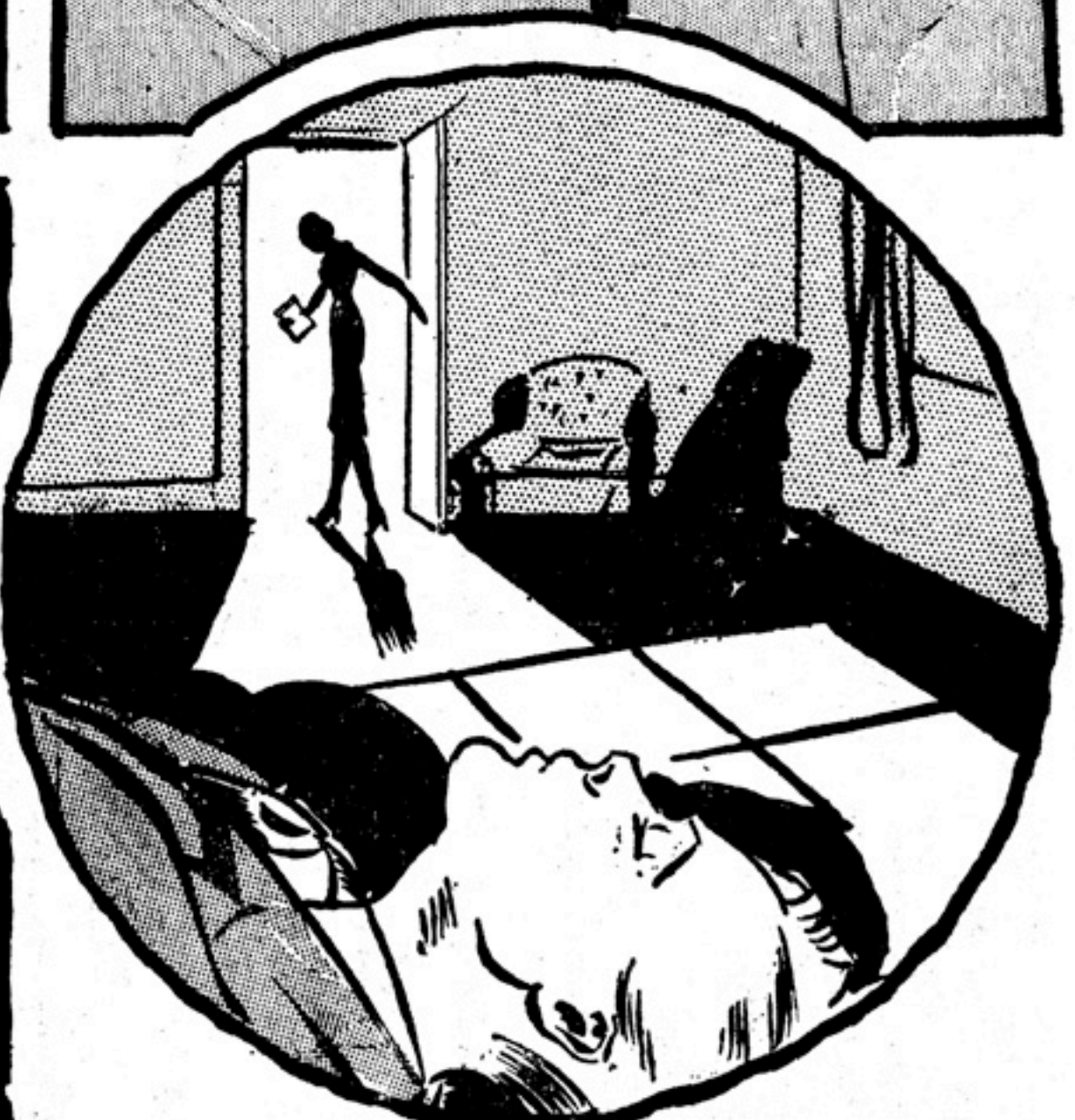
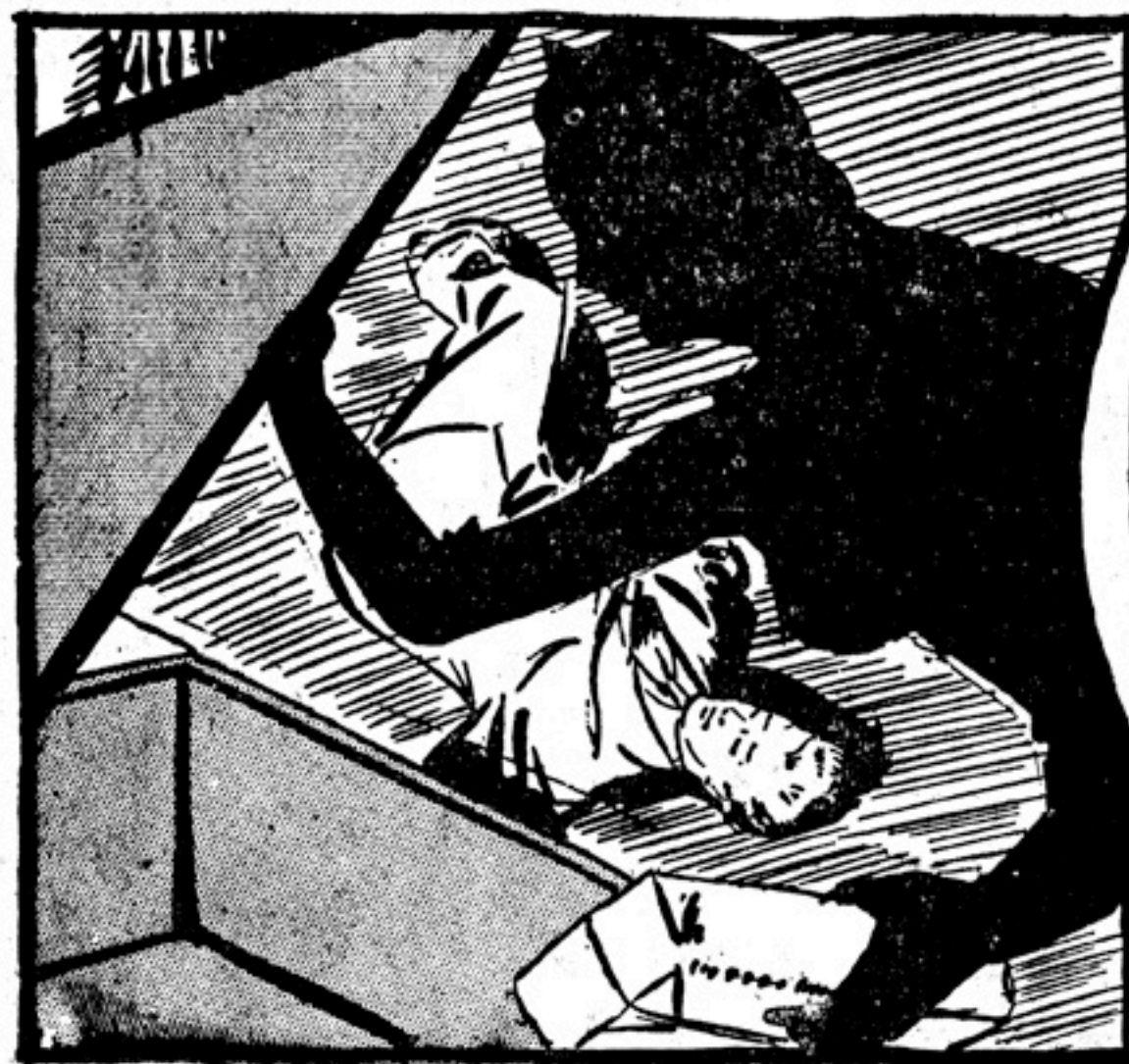
O.K.
 CHIEF.

A HALF HOUR LATER



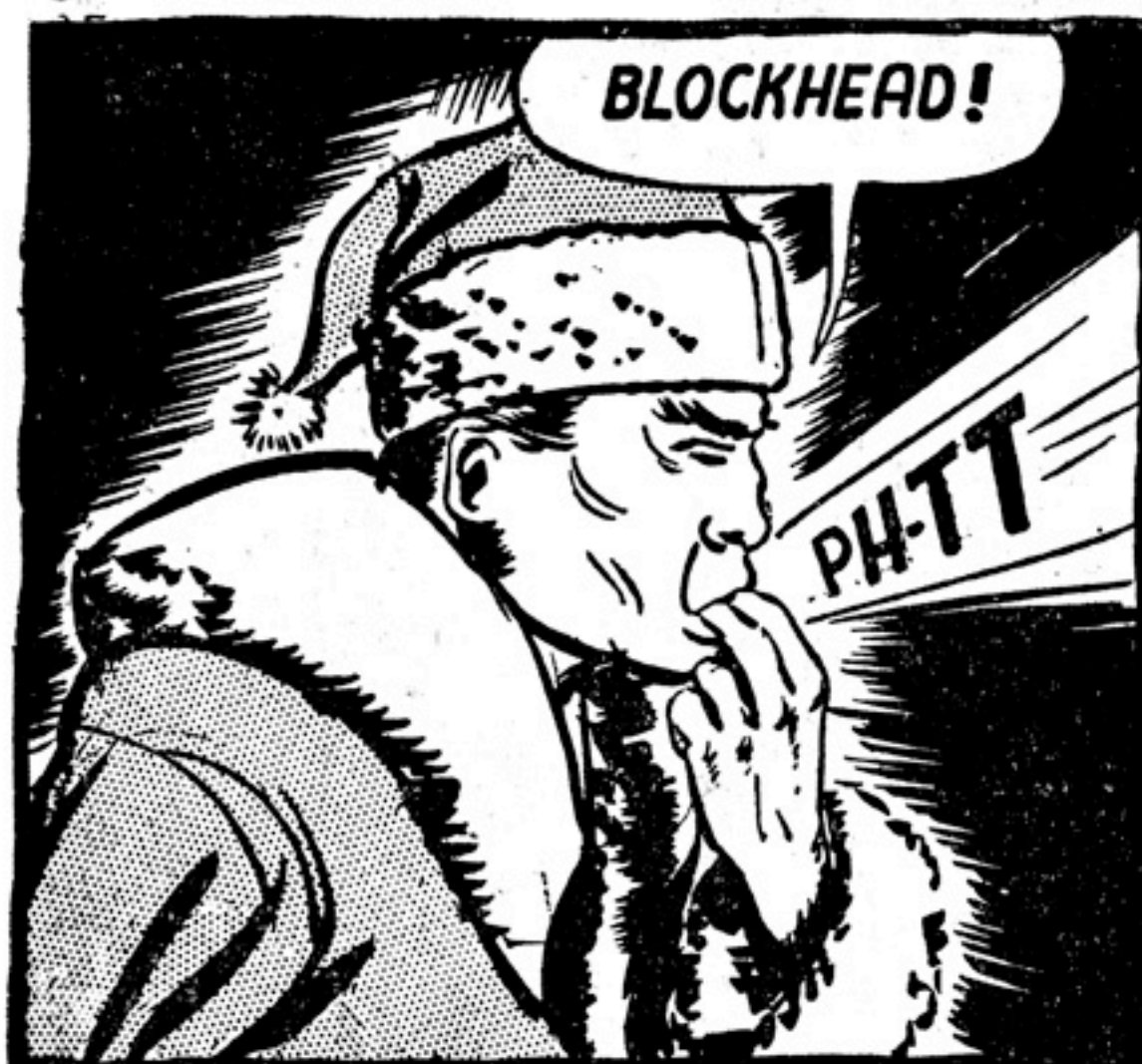
HI-CHIEF! SERGEANT CAESAR
 BLEAR AT YOUR SERVICE. AIN'T
 THIS A BEAUT, BOSS?

BLOCKHEAD!

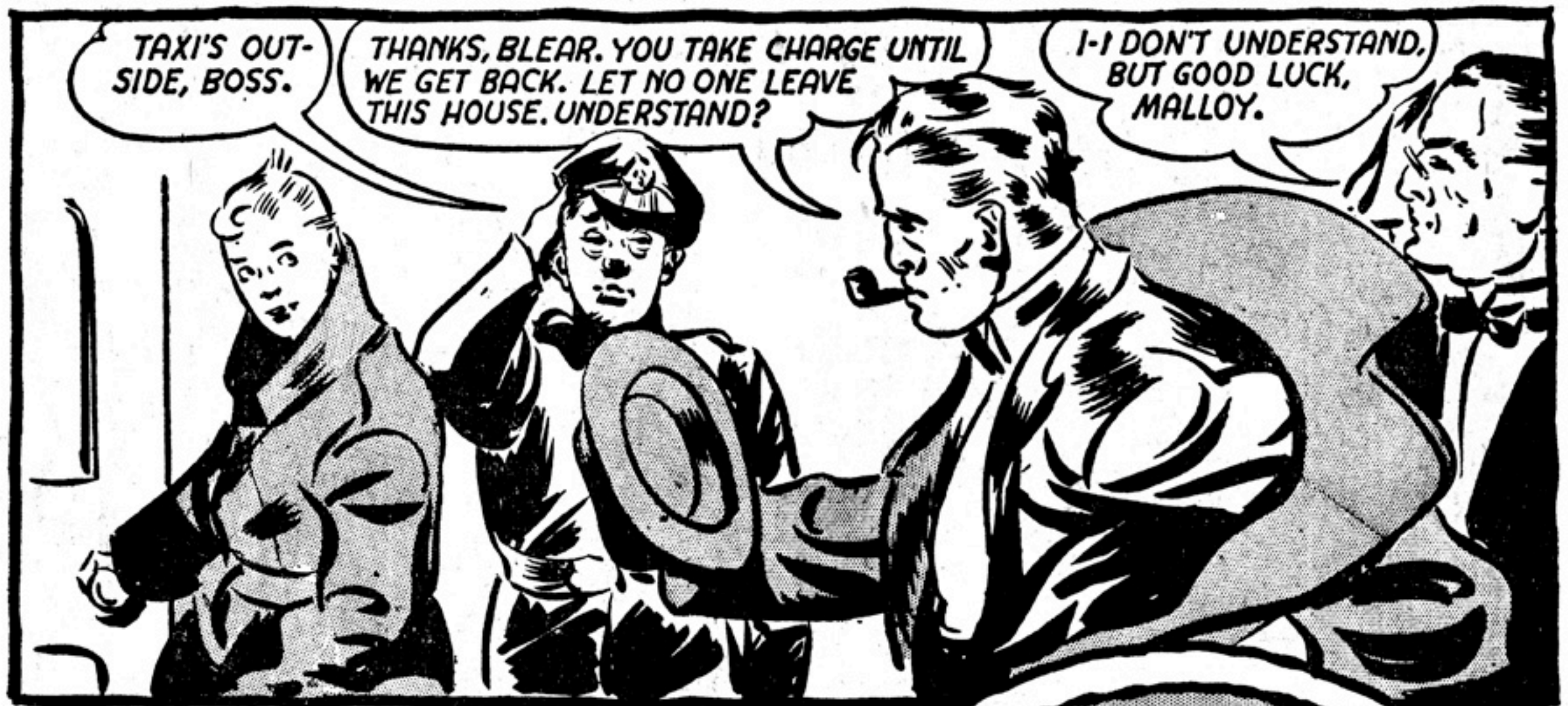
















DO YOU KNOW WHO COMMITTED THE MURDER, FOLKS? THE CLUES ARE ALL HERE. COMPARE YOUR DEDUCTIONS WITH THE CHIEF'S REPORT BELOW. BE ON HAND NEXT MONTH FOR A SUPER-THRILLING CLUE-CATCHER—

THE "MANIAC'S REVENGE"

THE CHIEF'S REPORT

OF COURSE, WHITBURN, IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB. NO OUTSIDER COULD HAVE KNOWN WHERE YOUR PLANS WERE HIDDEN. THE CLOTHES-WHISK THAT WE FOUND ON TOP OF THE WINDOW-SEAT IDENTIFIED THE MURDERESS. NO ONE, EXCEPT A SERVANT WHO LOOKS AFTER THE COATS AND HATS WOULD HAVE OCCASION TO CARRY ONE. YES IT WAS THAT PRETTY LITTLE MAID OF YOURS, WHO WITH THE CHAUFFEUR'S HELP (AS WE AFTERWARDS FOUND OUT) KILLED POOR OLD CLARKSON BECAUSE HE OVERHEARD THEM DISCUSSING THEIR PLANS. THEY DUMPED HIS BODY INTO THE "SANTA CLAUS" PACK FOR WANT OF A BETTER HIDING PLACE.

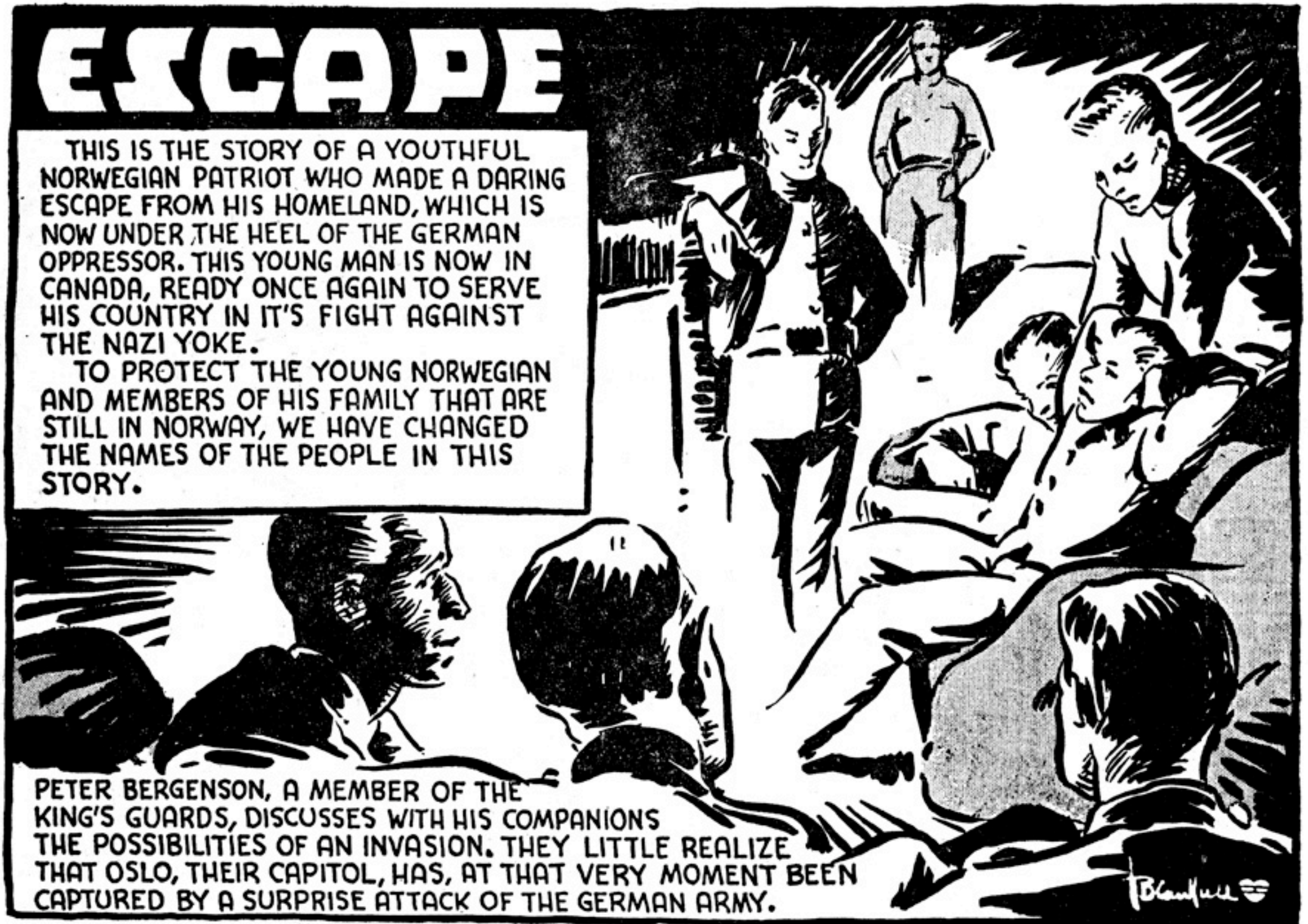
Buy
WAR SAVINGS
STAMPS
REGULARLY!



ESCAPE

THIS IS THE STORY OF A YOUTHFUL NORWEGIAN PATRIOT WHO MADE A DARING ESCAPE FROM HIS HOMELAND, WHICH IS NOW UNDER THE HEEL OF THE GERMAN OPPRESSOR. THIS YOUNG MAN IS NOW IN CANADA, READY ONCE AGAIN TO SERVE HIS COUNTRY IN IT'S FIGHT AGAINST THE NAZI YOKE.

TO PROTECT THE YOUNG NORWEGIAN AND MEMBERS OF HIS FAMILY THAT ARE STILL IN NORWAY, WE HAVE CHANGED THE NAMES OF THE PEOPLE IN THIS STORY.



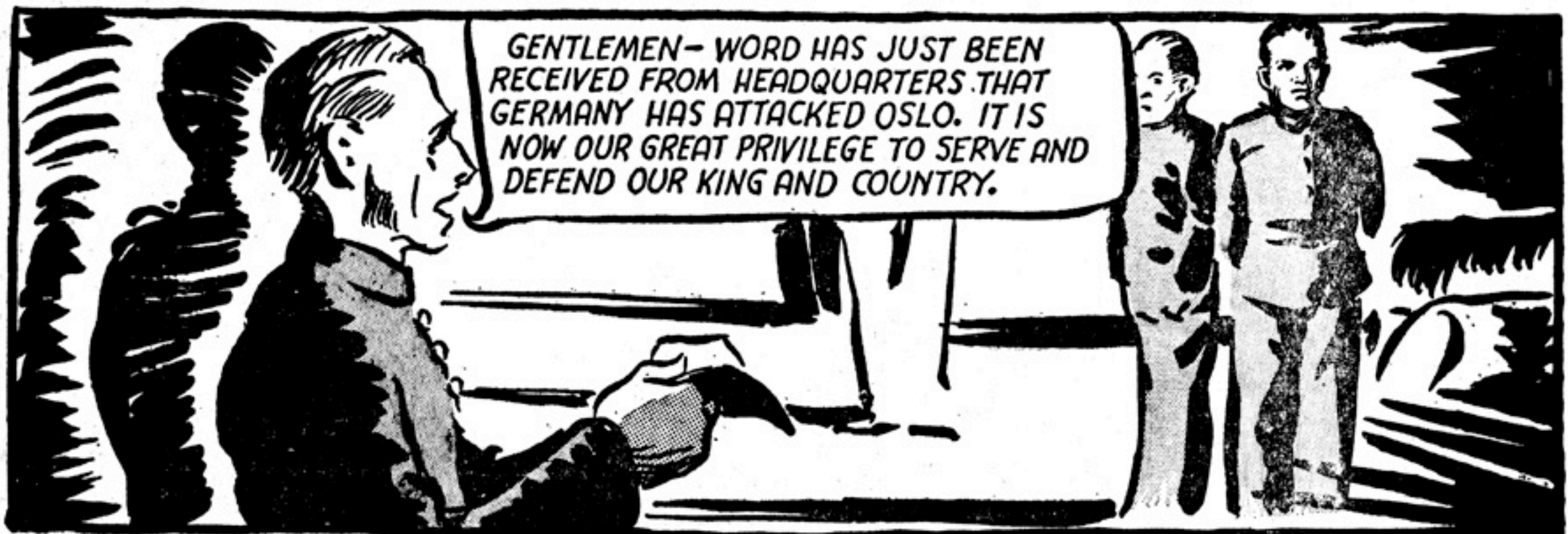
PETER BERGENSON, A MEMBER OF THE KING'S GUARDS, DISCUSSES WITH HIS COMPANIONS THE POSSIBILITIES OF AN INVASION. THEY LITTLE REALIZE THAT OSLO, THEIR CAPITOL, HAS, AT THAT VERY MOMENT BEEN CAPTURED BY A SURPRISE ATTACK OF THE GERMAN ARMY.



THE DOOR SUDDENLY BURSTS OPEN AND THE RADIO OPERATOR, WITH SURPRISE AND ANXIETY WRITTEN ON HIS FACE, HANDS THE COMMANDER A MESSAGE.



THE COMMANDER OF THE KINGS GUARDS READS THE MESSAGE, AMID A HUSHED SILENCE.



GENTLEMEN- WORD HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED FROM HEADQUARTERS THAT GERMANY HAS ATTACKED OSLO. IT IS NOW OUR GREAT PRIVILEGE TO SERVE AND DEFEND OUR KING AND COUNTRY.



PETER BERGENSON LISTENS INTENTLY AS HIS COMMANDER ANNOUNCES THE STARTLING NEWS OF THE UNWARRANTED ATTACK BY THE NAZIS. HE REALIZES THAT HIS FAMILY AND FRIENDS ARE IN DANGER. AT ALL COSTS THE HUN MUST BE STOPPED.



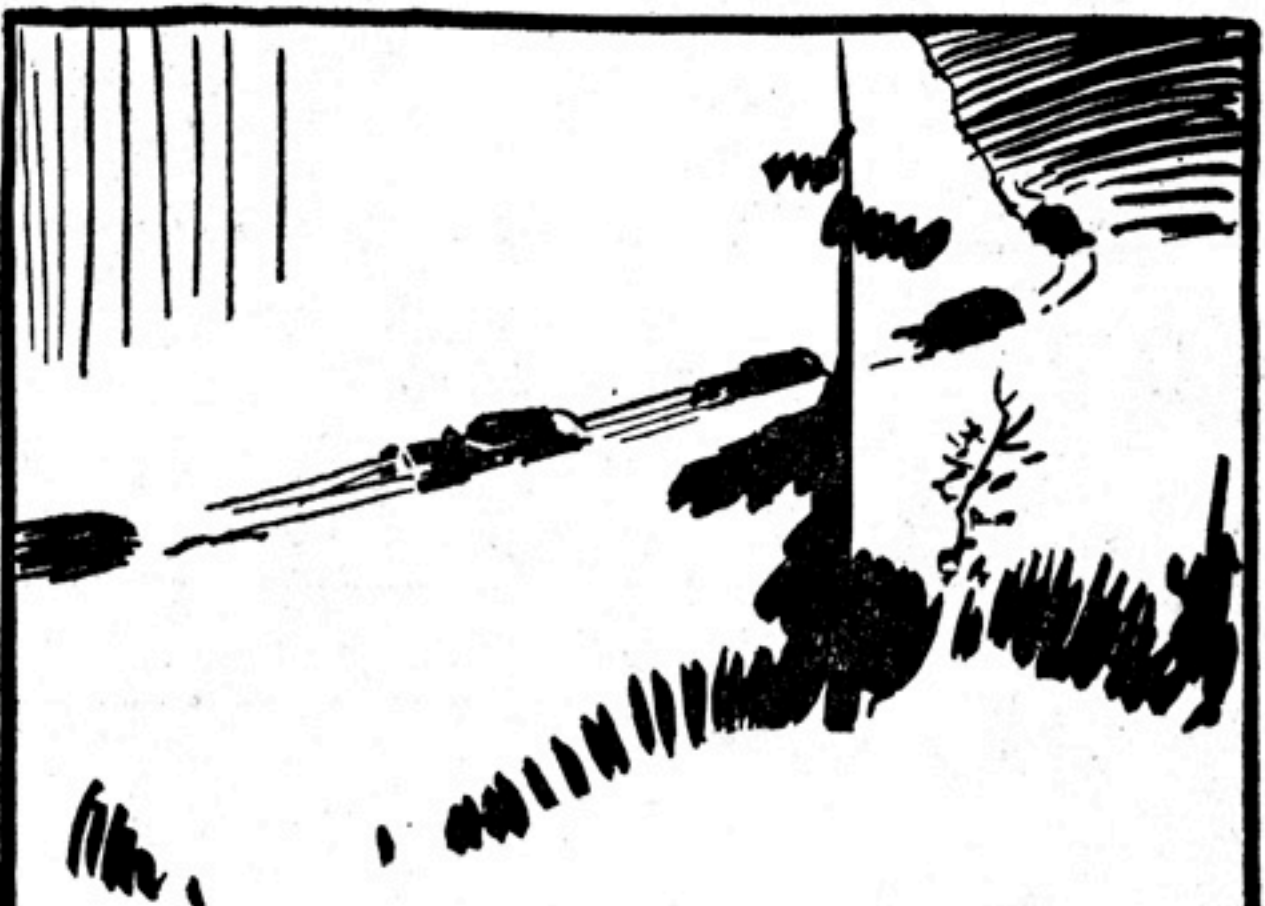
IN THE CITY OF OSLO, BOMBS RAIN DOWN ON THE DEFENCELESS POPULATION. THE FOG ENSHROUDED CITY EXPERIENCES ITS FIRST TASTE OF THE NAZIS RUTHLESS DESTRUCTION OF THE LIVES AND PROPERTY OF A PEACE LOVING PEOPLE.



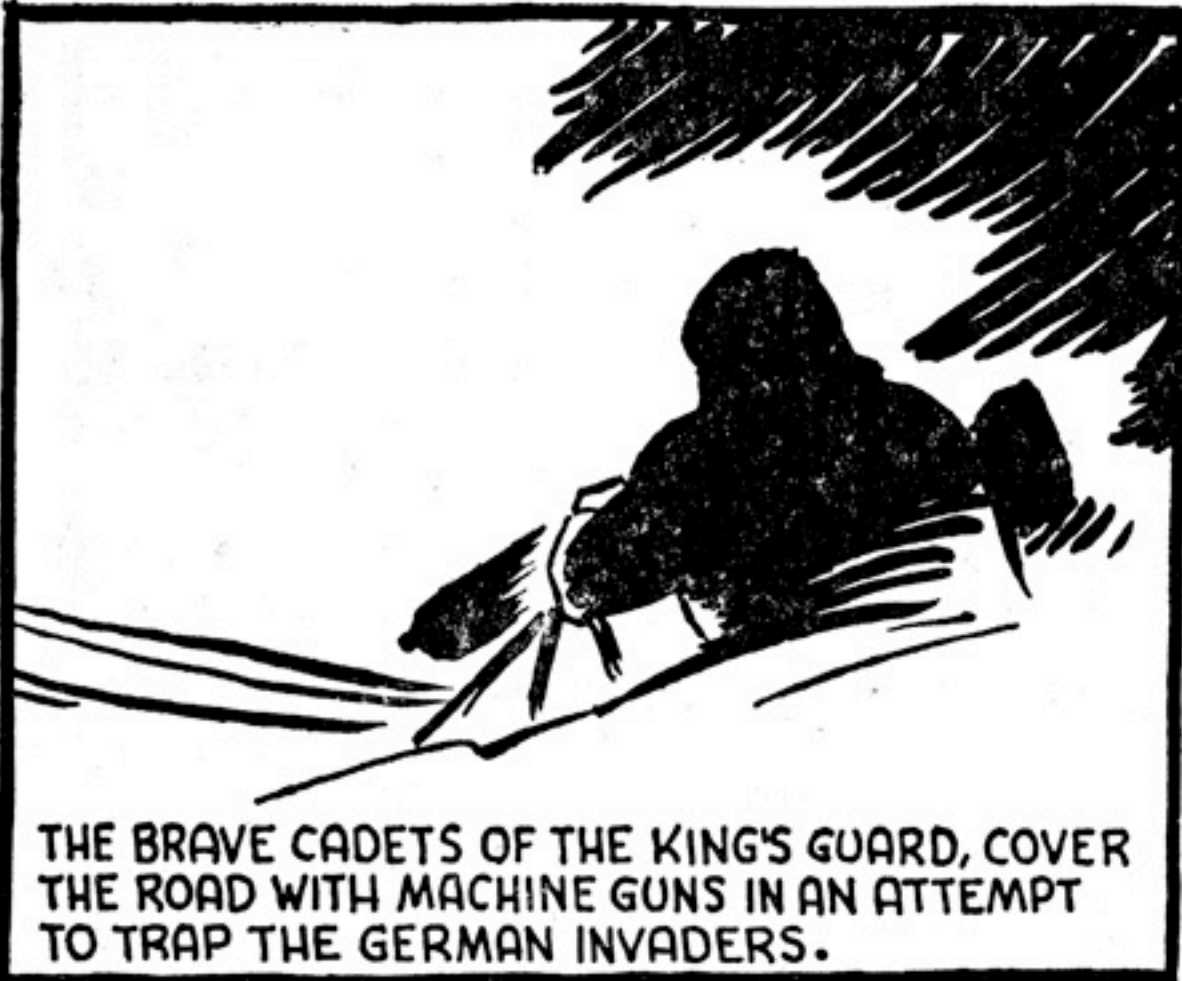
THE TRAITOROUS GERMAN ATTACK TAKES THE NORWEGIAN GOVERNMENT BY SURPRISE. LOYAL OFFICIALS ACCOMPANY THEIR KING TO SAFETY IN THE INTERIOR. CARS ASSEMBLE IN FRONT OF THE ROYAL PALACE FOR A QUICK DASH TO THE NORTH.



DURING THE NIGHT, KING HAAKON AND HIS FAMILY SPEED THROUGH THE VALLEY TOWARD THE SAFETY OF ELVERUM.



AS DAWN BREAKS, THE ROYAL PARTY REACHES SAFETY AND THE PROTECTION OF THE KINGS GUARDS.



THE BRAVE CADETS OF THE KING'S GUARD, COVER THE ROAD WITH MACHINE GUNS IN AN ATTEMPT TO TRAP THE GERMAN INVADERS.



THE GERMAN PANZER DIVISION SPEEDS UNCHALLENGED ALONG THE COUNTRY ROADS. THEY ARE TOTALLY UNAWARE THAT THE KINGS GUARD HAVE DEPLOYED AND ARE IN A POSITION TO GIVE THEM A WARM RECEPTION. THE ADVANCING HUNS FALL INTO THE TRAP AND ARE MERCILESSLY SLAUGHTERED BY THE CADETS.



STILL THE HORDES OF WARRING GERMANS COME ON. BY THEIR OVERWHELMING SUPERIORITY IN NUMBERS THEY FORCE THE VALIANT NORWEGIANS TO FALL BACK TOWARD THE NORTH.



THE GALLANT MEN OF THE KING'S GUARD TAKE STEADY TOLL OF THE ENEMY—THEIR LOSSES ARE EXTREMELY HEAVY.



SWOOPING OVER THE PEACEFUL VILLAGES OF NORWAY, THE GERMAN PLANES DROP TONS OF BOMBS ON THE CIVILIAN POPULATION.



SOLDIERS AND CIVILIANS ALIKE ARE FORCED TO FLEE FROM THE UNPROTECTED VILLAGES.



MANY OF THE NORWEGIAN YOUTHS, WHO FOUGHT BRAVELY FOR THEIR HOMELAND, LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE FUTILE ATTEMPT TO STOP THE INVADERS.



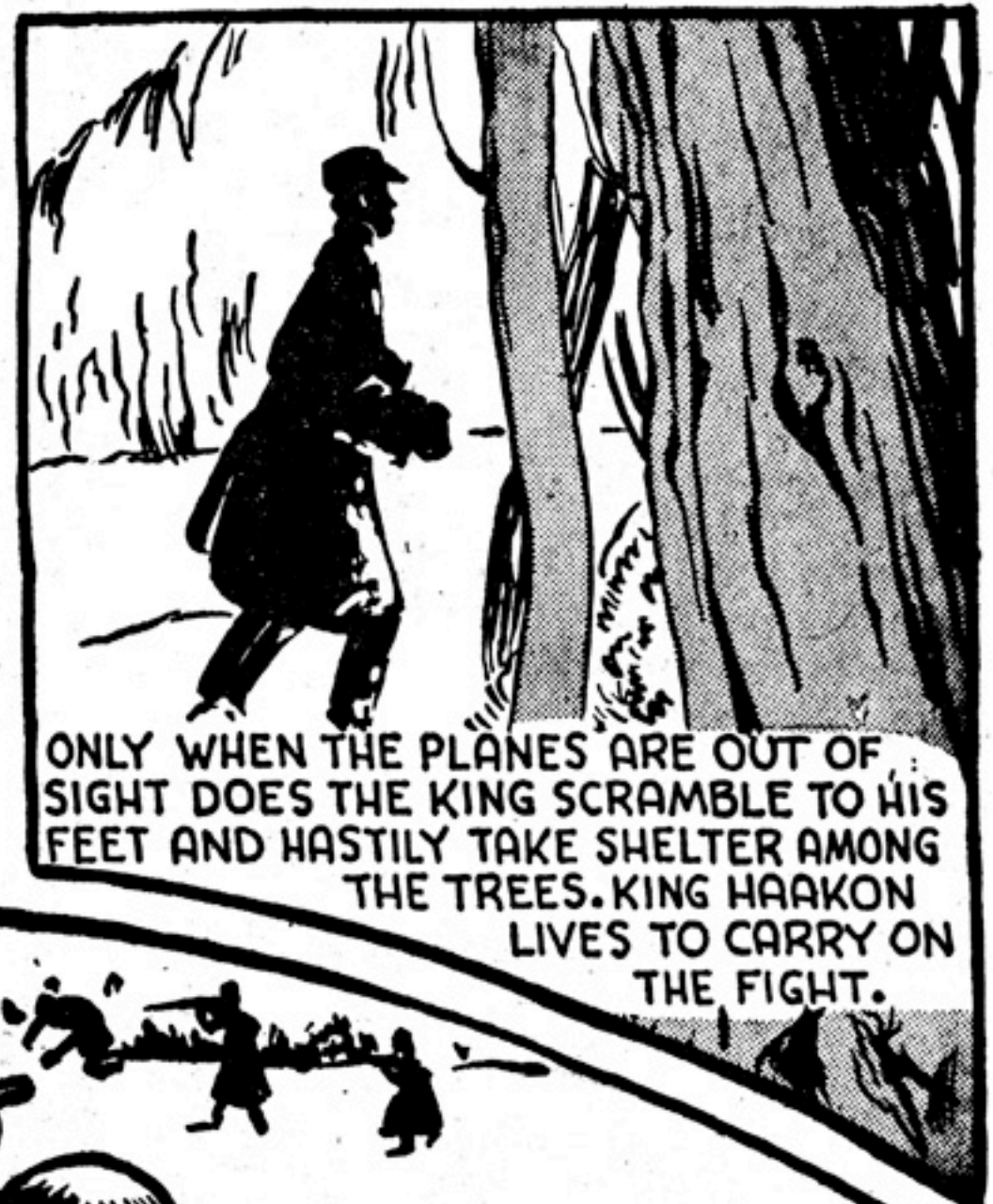
KING HAAKON HAD BARELY REACHED THE SAFETY OF ELVERUM WHEN THE GERMANS ATTEMPTED TO KILL HIM.



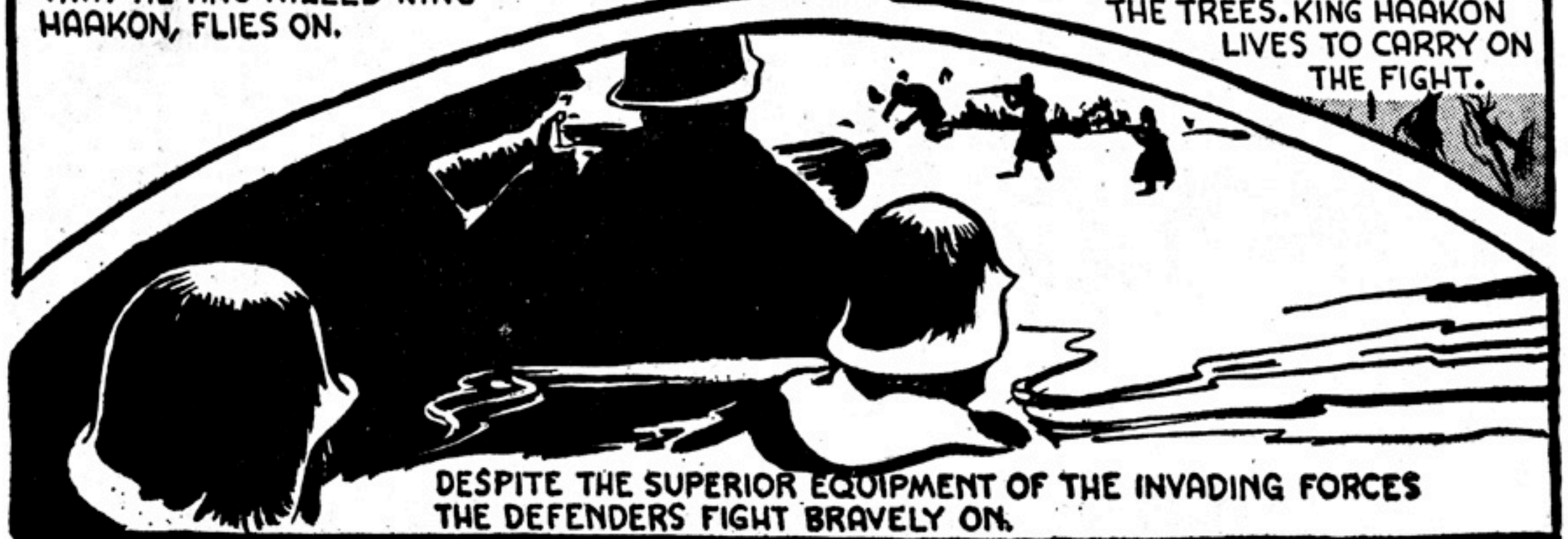
FLYING LOW OVER THE COUNTRY, A NAZI PILOT SEES THE KING AS HE CROSSES AN OPEN FIELD. THE GERMAN DIVES CLOSER- ALL GUNS BLAZING.



THE KING DROPS TO THE GROUND, BULLETS SPATTERING AROUND HIM. THE NAZI, CERTAIN THAT HE HAS KILLED KING HAAKON, FLIES ON.



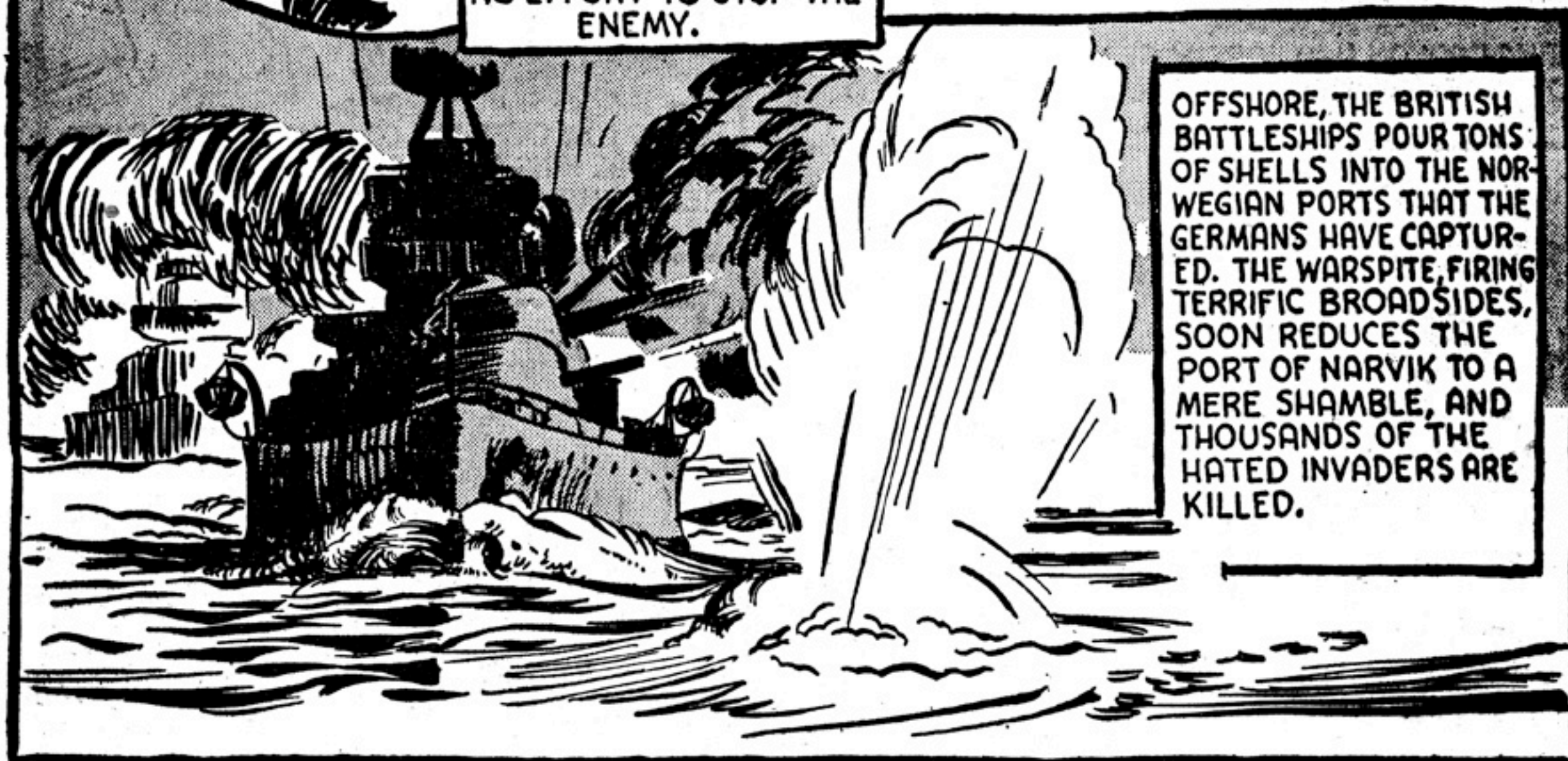
ONLY WHEN THE PLANES ARE OUT OF SIGHT DOES THE KING SCRAMBLE TO HIS FEET AND HASTILY TAKE SHELTER AMONG THE TREES. KING HAAKON LIVES TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT.



DESPITE THE SUPERIOR EQUIPMENT OF THE INVADING FORCES THE DEFENDERS FIGHT BRAVELY ON.



EVEN WITH A MURDEROUS BARRAGE OF SHELLS BURSTING AROUND THEM, THE DEFENDERS SPARE NO EFFORT TO STOP THE ENEMY.



OFFSHORE, THE BRITISH BATTLESHIPS POUR TONS OF SHELLS INTO THE NORWEGIAN PORTS THAT THE GERMANS HAVE CAPTURED. THE WARSPITE, FIRING TERRIFIC BROADSIDES, SOON REDUCES THE PORT OF NARVIK TO A MERE SHAMBLE, AND THOUSANDS OF THE HATED INVADERS ARE KILLED.



A SMALL BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE LANDS TO HELP THE VALIANT NORWEGIANS IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST OPPRESSION.



THE THIN LINE OF BRITISH TROOPS, FIGHTING HEROICALLY, STEM THE ADVANCE OF THE HUNS.



IN LONDON, THE BRITISH CABINET MEET IN SOLEMN CONCLAVE. THEY DECIDE THAT DUE THE LACK OF PROPER EQUIPMENT, THE BRITISH TROOPS MUST EVACUATE THE NORWEGIAN PORTS.



PETER BERGENSON AND HIS COMPANIONS PROTECT THE EVACUATING, ALLIED TROOPS. IN A DOGGED REAR GUARD ACTION THEY SUCCEED IN HOLDING BACK THE GERMAN HORDES.



KING HAAKON BOARDS A BRITISH BATTLE-SHIP WHICH IS TO CARRY HIM TO ENGLAND FROM WHERE HE CAN CONTINUE THE FIGHT.

WHEN THE KINGS GUARD RECEIVE THE MESSAGE THAT THEIR KING IS SAFE, THEY SURRENDER TO THE GERMANS. ONLY FIVE OF THE GALLANT COMPANY REMAIN ALIVE.



THE REMAINING FIVE OF THE KINGS GUARD ARE IMPRISONED BEHIND BARBED WIRE FENCES AND GUARDED BY BRUTAL HUNS. THE PROSPECT OF SPENDING THE REST OF THE WAR THIS WAY DID NOT APPEAL TO PETER.



SIGN THIS PAPER AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

PETER, REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF REFUSING, SULLENLY SIGNS HIS NAME AND GAINS HIS RELEASE FROM THE CAMP.

I CAN'T STOMACH THESE HUNS ANY LONGER. LET'S ESCAPE TO ENGLAND—THEN JOIN UP WITH OUR AIR FORCE IN TORONTO. ARE YOU WITH ME?

THE CONQUERERS FIND THAT IT IS TOO EXPENSIVE TO KEEP THE NORWEGIANS IN PRISON, SO THEY FORCE THE PRISONERS TO SIGN A PAPER, PROMISING THAT THEY WILL NEVER AGAIN TAKE UP ARMS AGAINST GERMANY.

I AM, PETER, BUT CAN WE GET A BOAT THAT WILL STAND THE TRIP?

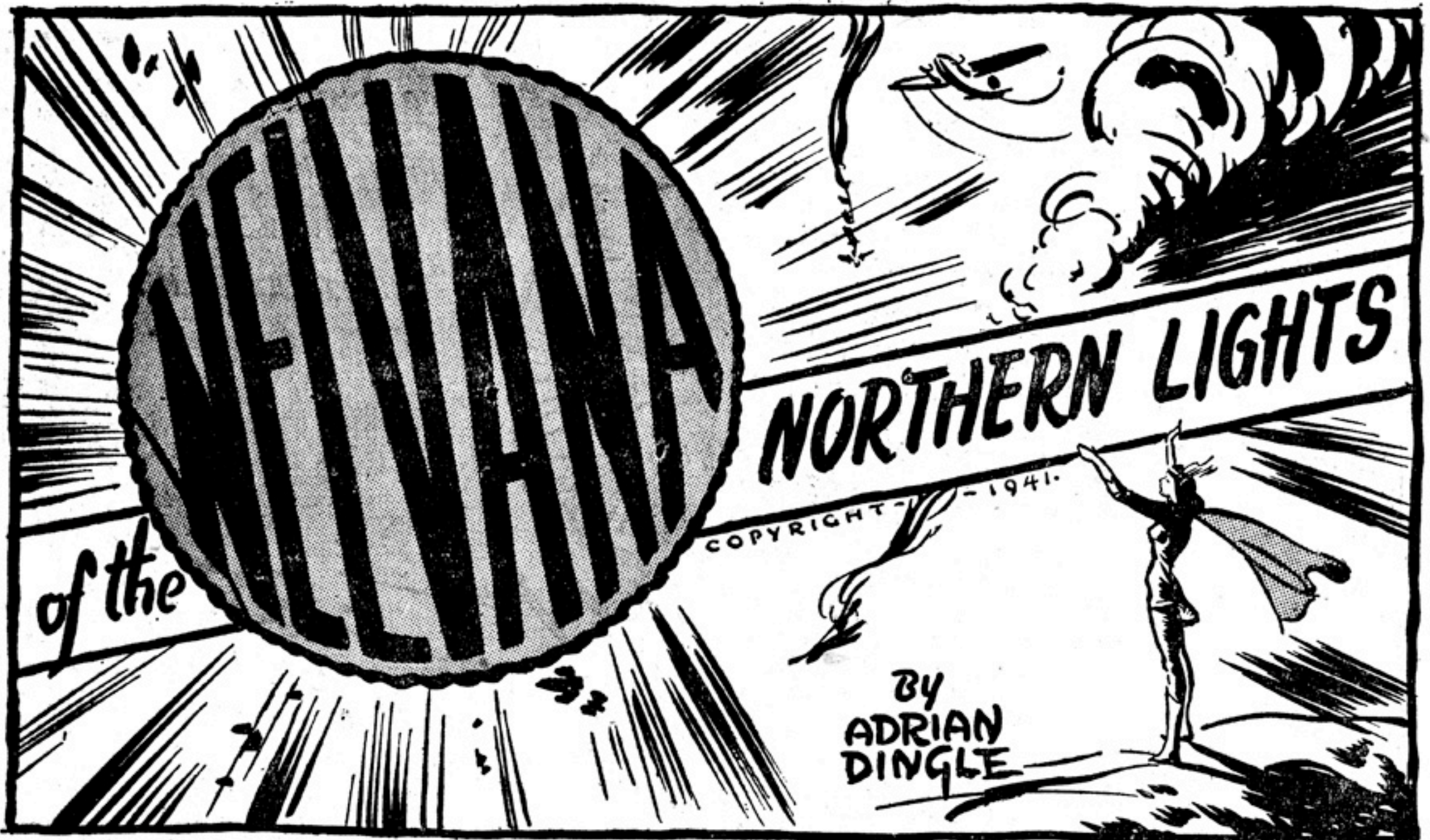
IN A SECLUDED HAYLOFT, PETER AND HIS COMPANIONS PLOT THEIR ESCAPE TO ENGLAND.

FATHER, WE HAVE DECIDED TO GO ON A LONG FISHING TRIP. CAN YOU ARRANGE TO BUY US A BOAT?

THE BOYS CANVASS THE BEACHES AND DOCKS WITHOUT FINDING A SUITABLE BOAT FOR THEIR PURPOSE.

A NEW ADVENTURE, EH? YES. I CAN ASSIST YOU IN SECURING A GOOD CRAFT.

FOLLOW THE STORY OF PETER BERGENSON IN HIS ESCAPE TO CANADA. **ESCAPE** WILL BE CONCLUDED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **TRIUMPH!**



THE BATTLE OF THE ARCTIC!

NELVANA RESCUED THE ENSLAVED ESKIMO HUNTERS AND AN AGED BUT PROMINENT GEOLOGIST, DR. CORNELIUS ROCKINGHAM, FROM THE KABLUNET'S SECRETLY OPERATED ZIRCONDUM MINE, FAR IN THE NORTHWEST. TO MAKE CERTAIN OF THE RESCUE, NELVANA CLEVERLY FORGED THE DRILLING PLANS, WHICH RESULTED IN A FATAL CAVE-IN, COMPLETELY FLOODING THE MINE AND DESTROYING THEIR EVIL WORK. NELVANA AND THOSE WHOM SHE RESCUED, ESCAPED BY THE ELEVATOR WHICH HAD BEEN USED TO TRAP THEM.

COMMANDER TOROFF, NELVANA'S ARCH ENEMY, WAS LAST SEEN AS HE DISAPPEARED BELOW THE SEETHING FOAM OF THE FLOODED MINE.

TANERO, NELVANA'S BROTHER AND LEADER OF A RELIEF PARTY, MET HIS SISTER AND UNDERTOOK TO GUIDE THE WEAKENED ESKIMOS BACK TO THEIR HOMES, WHILE NELVANA DELIVERED DR. ROCKINGHAM TO AN R.C.M.P. POST ON THE ARCTIC BORDER. THEY TRAVELLED WITH THE SPEED OF A LIGHTNING FLASH ON KOLIAK'S GIANT RAY. TO EVERY CITY AND TOWN THE NEWS IS FLASHED THAT A PROMINENT GEOLOGIST HAS RETURNED TO CIVILIZATION, AFTER BEING SUPPOSED DEAD FOR TWENTY YEARS.



EVERY PAPER IN THE COUNTRY DISPLAYS THE STARTLING NEWS AS HEAD-LINE ATTRACTION.



IN THE R.C.M.P. POST, WE FIND DR. ROCK-INGHAM TRYING VAINLY TO CONVINCE CORPORAL KEENE THAT SANITY IS STILL HIS STRONG POINT.

BUT, MY DEAR FELLOW, I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT I SPEAK THE TRUTH. I WAS RESCUED, AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF EN-SLAVEMENT, BY A BEAUTIFUL AND MYSTERIOUS GIRL.



HER NAME IS NELVANA, AND SHE SEEMS TO BE THE GODDESS OF PROTECTION TO THE ESKIMOS. SHE POSSESSES THE POWER TO TRAVEL WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, ON A GIANT RAY OF THE AURORA BOREALIS.



AND YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOU TRAVELLED HERE, HUNDREDS OF MILES, IN THE MEREST FRACTION OF A SECOND?

PRECISELY!



MY DEAR DOCTOR, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO YOUR INTELLIGENCE, I FEAR THAT THE YEARS YOU HAVE SPENT IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT HAVE RESULTED IN HALUCINATIONS.

HEH-HEH, PERHAPS ONE DAY YOU WILL MEET HER.



MEANWHILE

AFTER DEPOSITING THE AGED SCIENTIST AT THE DOOR OF THE POLICE POST, NELVANA TURNS TOWARD THE POLE STAR AND DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE THE KABLUNETS REACTIONS TO THE MINE CATRASTROPHE.



THE INSIDIOUS KABLUNETS' ANGER WILL DOUBTLESS RESULT IN SOME FORM OF REVENGE FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR SECRET MINE.



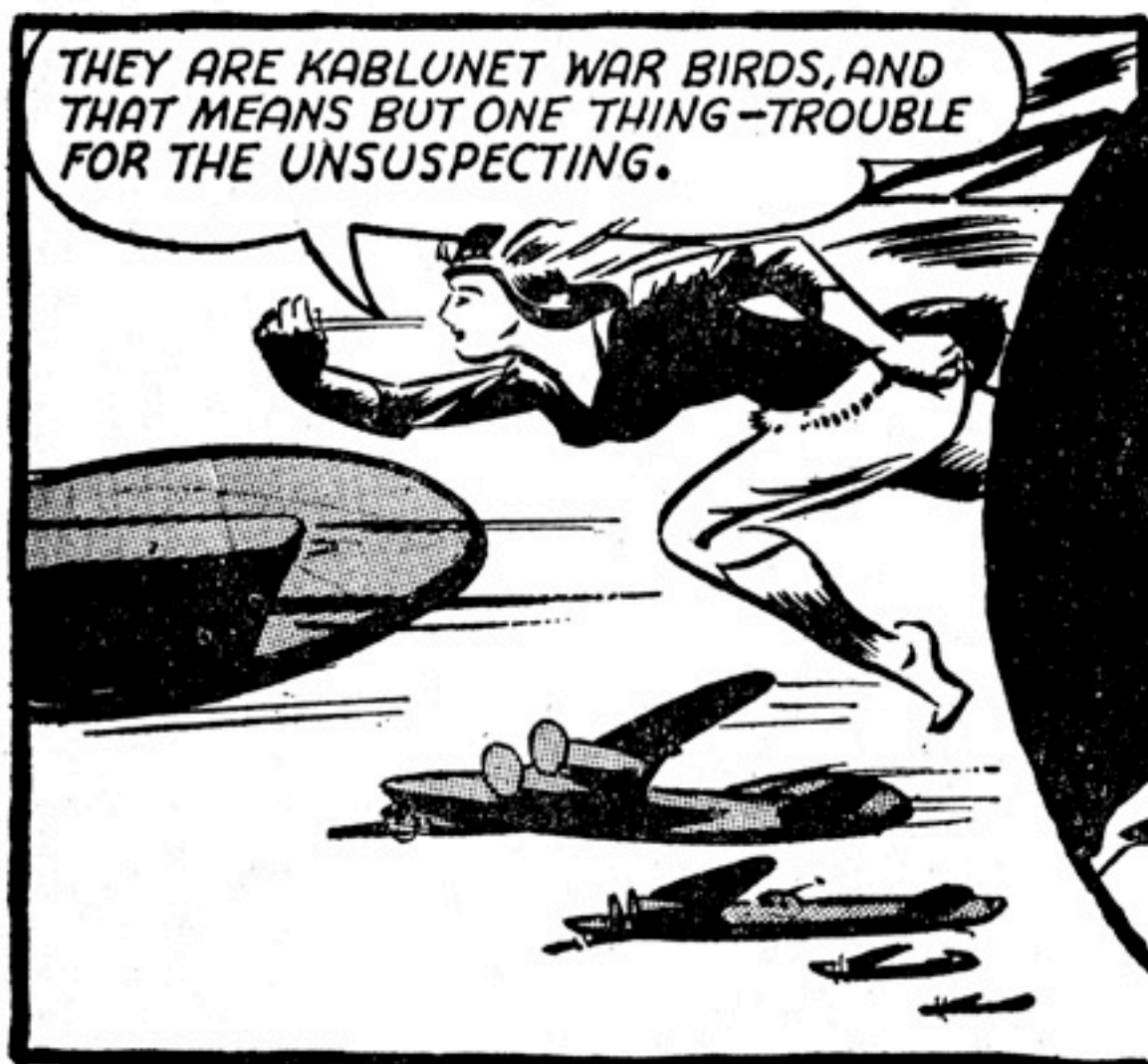
SOARING HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE, NELVANA SEES A STRANGE SIGHT.



I MUST INSPECT THEM AT CLOSER RANGE.



THEY ARE KABLUNET WAR BIRDS, AND THAT MEANS BUT ONE THING—TROUBLE FOR THE UNSUSPECTING.



THE ATTENTION OF ONE OF THE PILOTS IS ATTRACTED BY AN UNUSUAL LIGHT.

THAT'S STRANGE, BUT I'D SWEAR THAT LIGHT SHAFT IS FOLLOWING US.

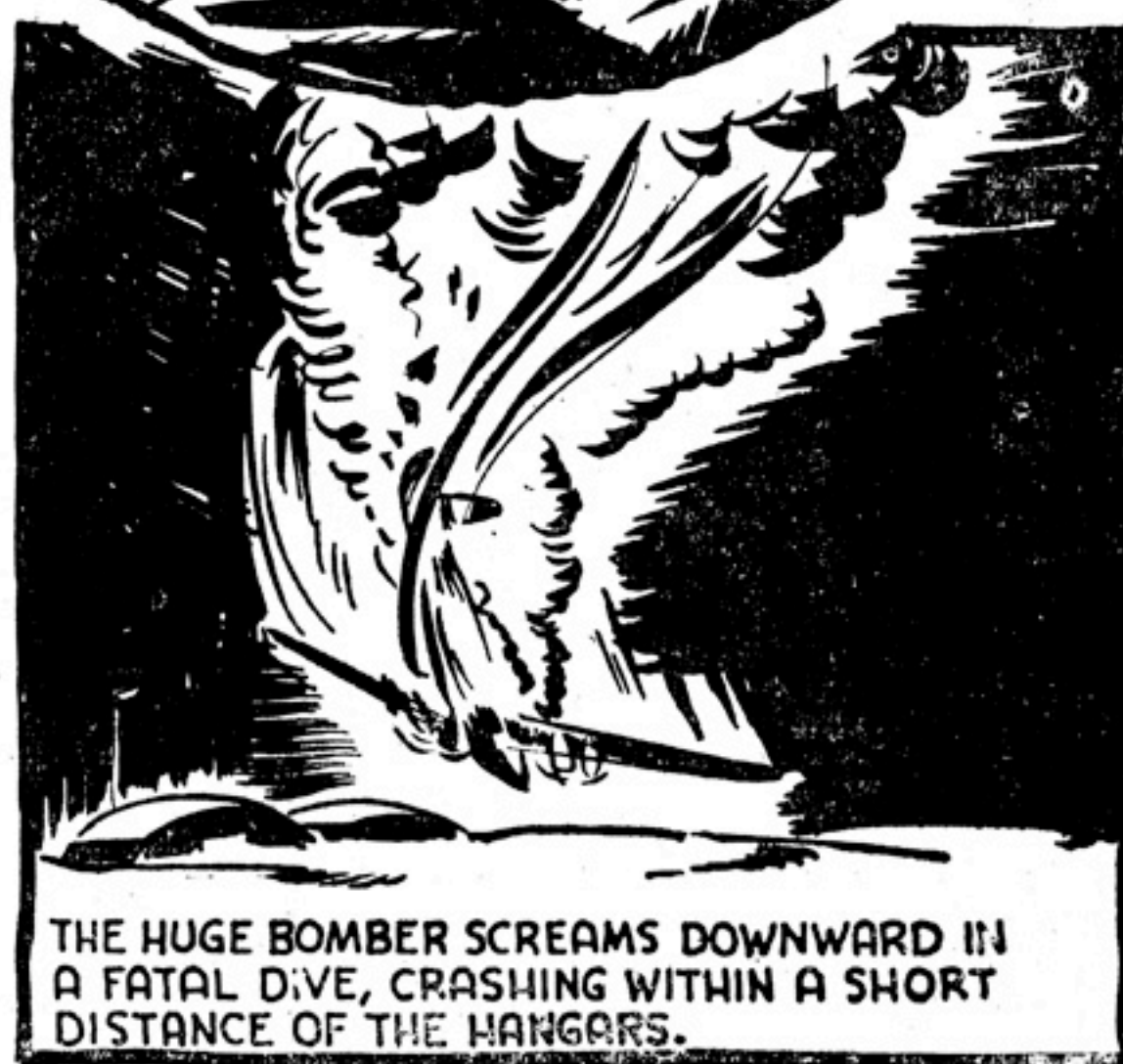


NELVANA, ENVELOPED BY KOLIAK'S POWERFUL RAY, FLASHES BY AND INSTANTLY THE ENGINE OF THE NEAREST PLANE BEGINS TO FALTER.

THE MOTOR'S DEAD—I'M FALLING!



THE HUGE BOMBER SCREAMS DOWNWARD IN A FATAL DIVE, CRASHING WITHIN A SHORT DISTANCE OF THE HANGARS.



THE REVERBERATING CRASH BRINGS THE GROUND CREW RUNNING TO THE SPOT. THE OTHER PLANES CIRCLE THE FIELD AND PREPARE TO LAND.



THAT WILL GIVE THEM FOOD FOR THOUGHT. NOW, BACK TO THE R.C.M.P. POST.

A FRACTION OF A SECOND LATER, A FEMININE HAND KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF CORPORAL KEENE'S POST.



WELL, I'LL BE-G-COME IN.

THANK YOU! I AM NELVANA OF THE NORTHERN LIGHTS. I COME WITH NEWS THAT IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO YOUR COUNTRY.



I HAVE JUST WITNESSED A STRANGE SIGHT. A FOREIGN POWER IS MASSING WAR BIRDS BY THE THOUSANDS TO ATTACK THIS COUNTRY.

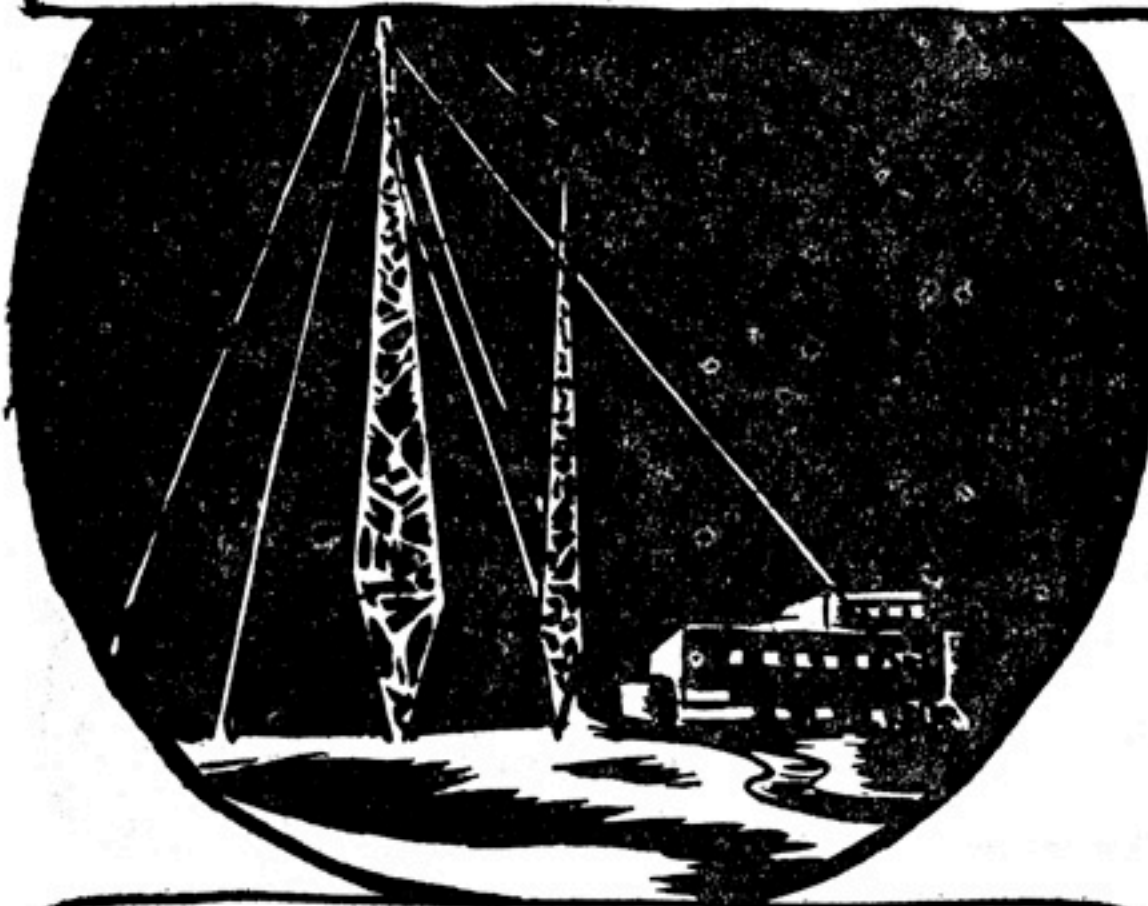
CORPORAL KEENE RUSHES FRANTICALLY TO HIS TRANSMITTER.



POST NO. 56-GREAT BEAR LAKE-CALLING R.C.M.P. HEADQUARTERS, OTTAWA. URGENT. FOREIGN POWER REPORTED MASSING SEVERAL THOUSAND PLANES IN ARCTIC CIRCLE-ATTEMPTING INVASION. REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO DEPT. OF NATIONAL DEFENCE.



LATER, IN THE NEWS ROOM OF THE C.B.C. TRANSMITTING STUDIO AT EDMONTON, THE DAILY BULLETIN IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE.



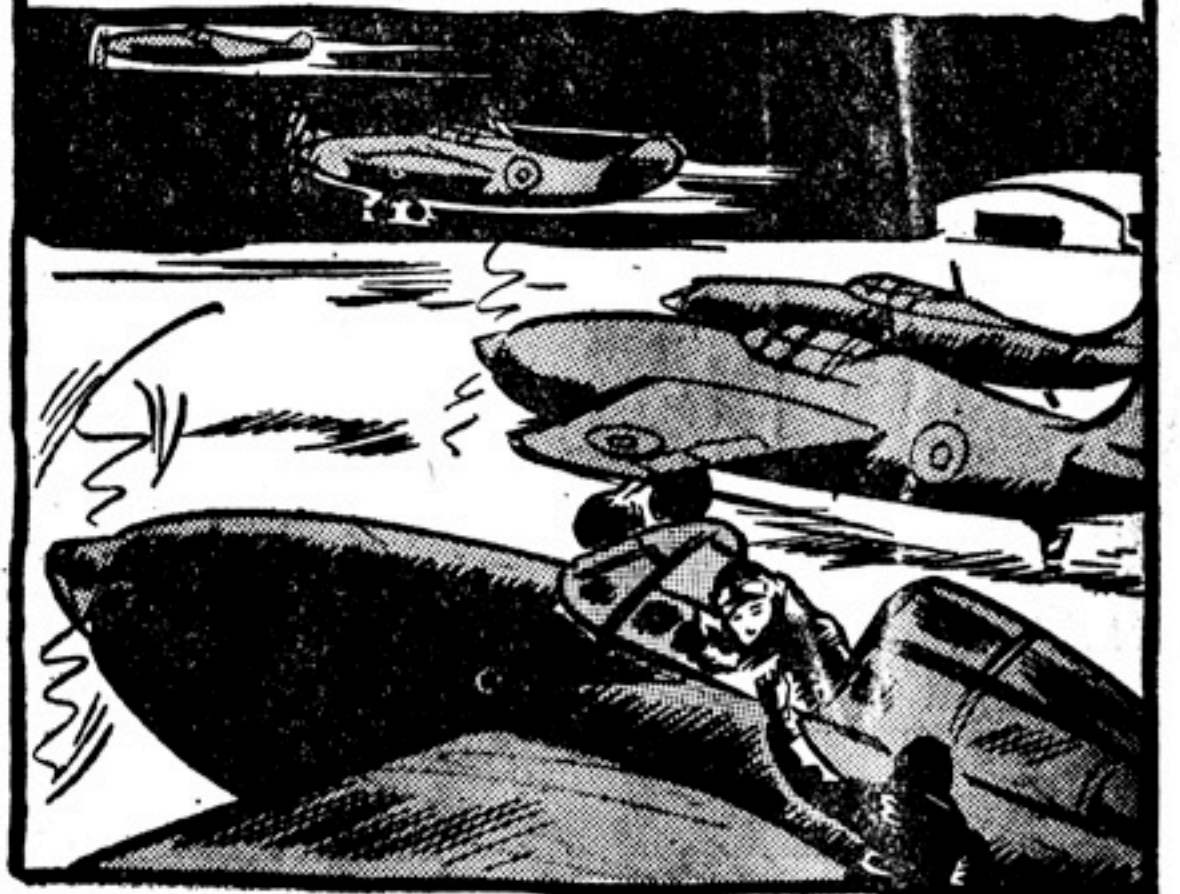
--AND SO LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, GOOD-NIGHT AND THANK YOU. — ONE MOMENT PLEASE, STAND BY PLEASE FOR AN IMPORTANT LAST MINUTE DISPATCH JUST RECEIVED.



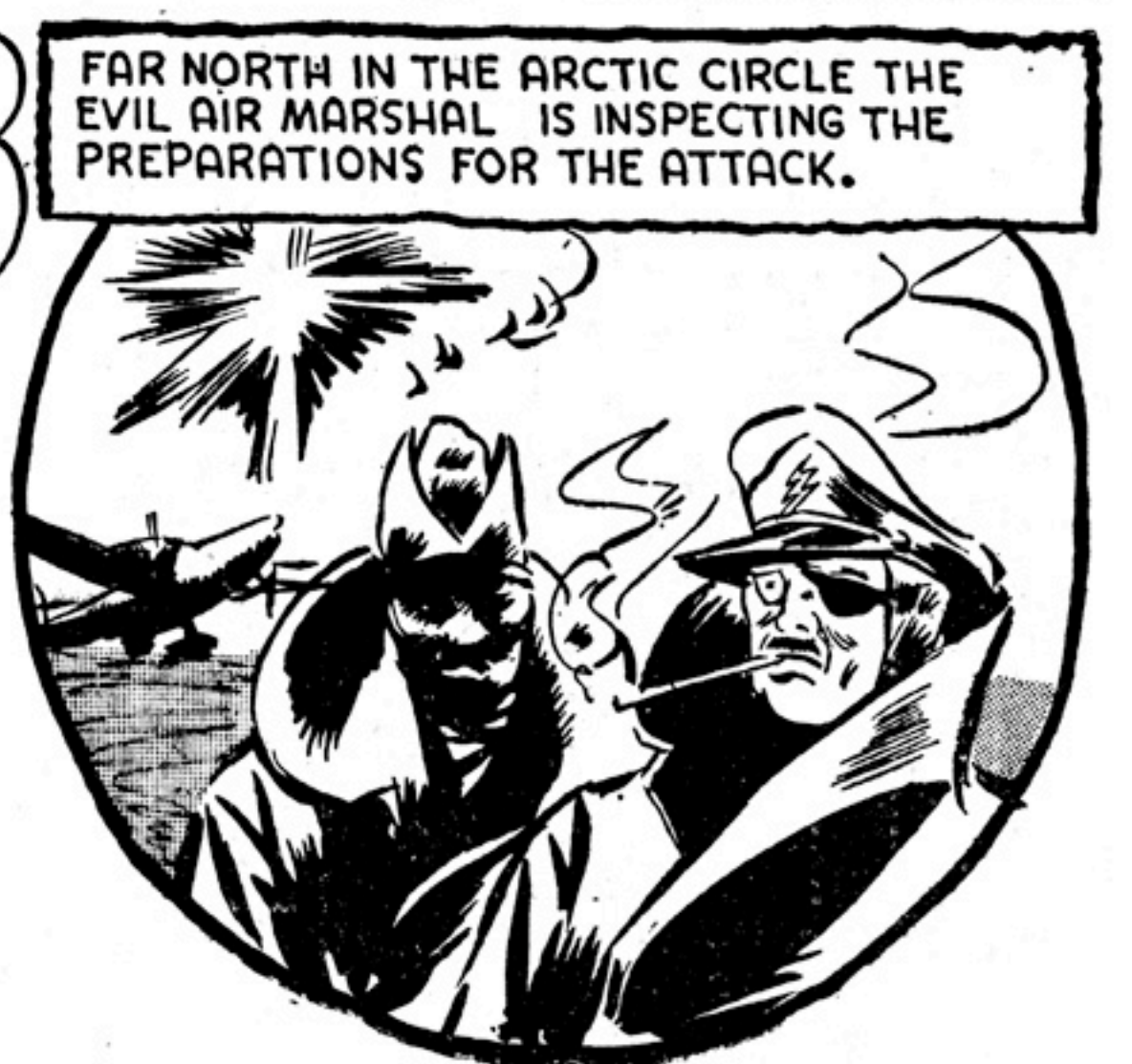
IT HAS BEEN REPORTED, BY THE DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE, THAT THOUSANDS OF PLANES ARE BEING MASSED AT A SECRET "MUSHROOM" BASE FOR INVASION OF THIS COUNTRY. A STATE OF NATIONAL EMERGENCY EXISTS.



EVERY AIRPORT IN THE COUNTRY HUMS WITH DEFENCE PREPARATIONS. THE NEW NO-METAL PLASTEX "DRAGON-FLIES" ARE TO BE PUT TO A SUPREME TEST.



MEANWHILE



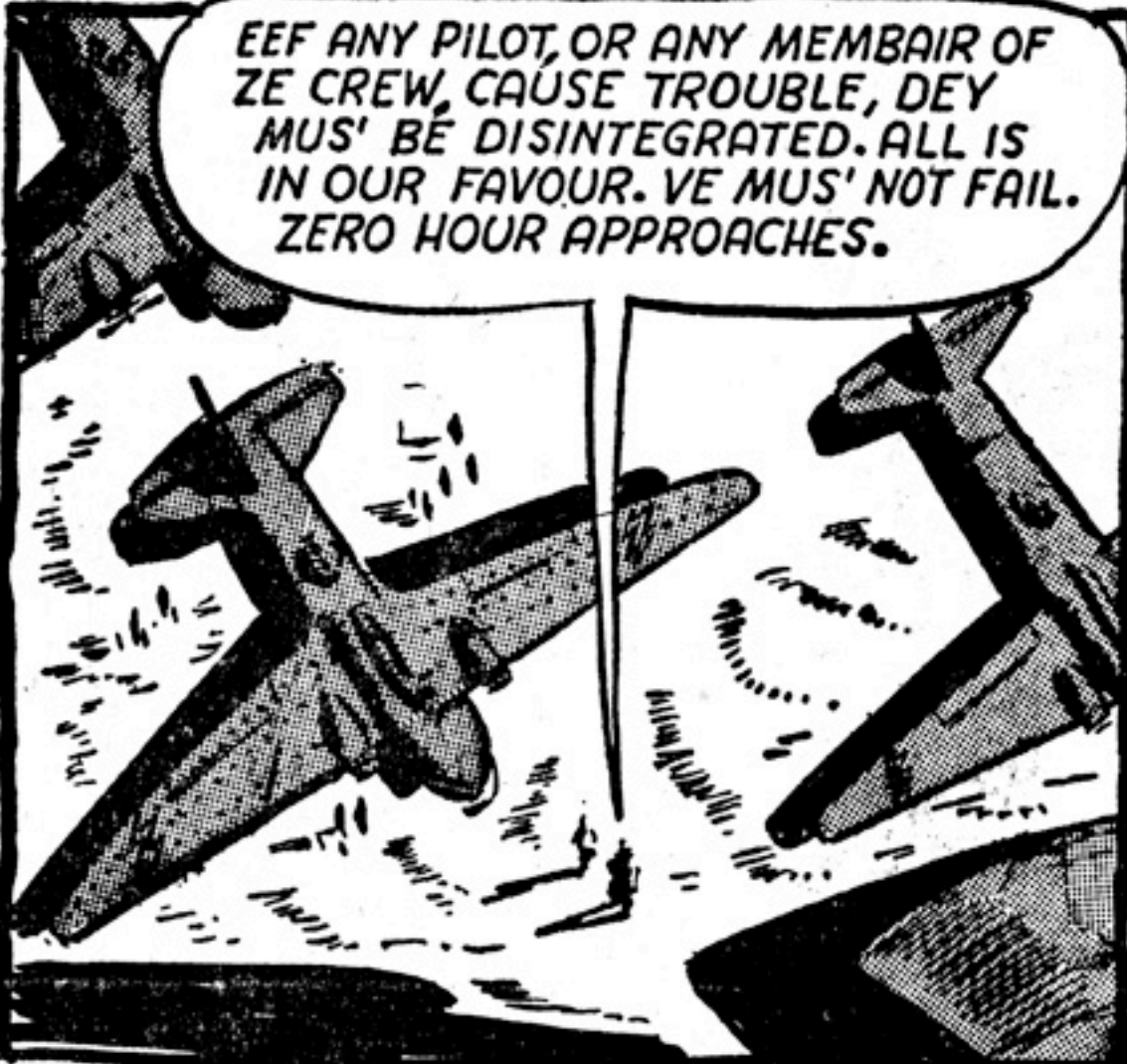
NOW I WANT DEES UNDERSTOOD - LEESON CAREFULLY. "A" FLIGHT EES TO BE COMPOSED OF 600 BOMBERS, PROTECTED BY 3 SQUADRONS OF FIGHTAIRS, AND MUST ATTACK ZE EASDERN PORTS. VE ARE UNSUSPECTED. ZE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE EES VEECTORY, EH?



"B" FLIGHT WILL THEN FOLLOW. DESTROY EVERYTING IN SIGHT. CRUSH ALL ZE OPPOSITION. CONTROL ZEE AIR AND DEN OUR EXCELLENT PARATROOPS VILL TAKE POSSESSION.



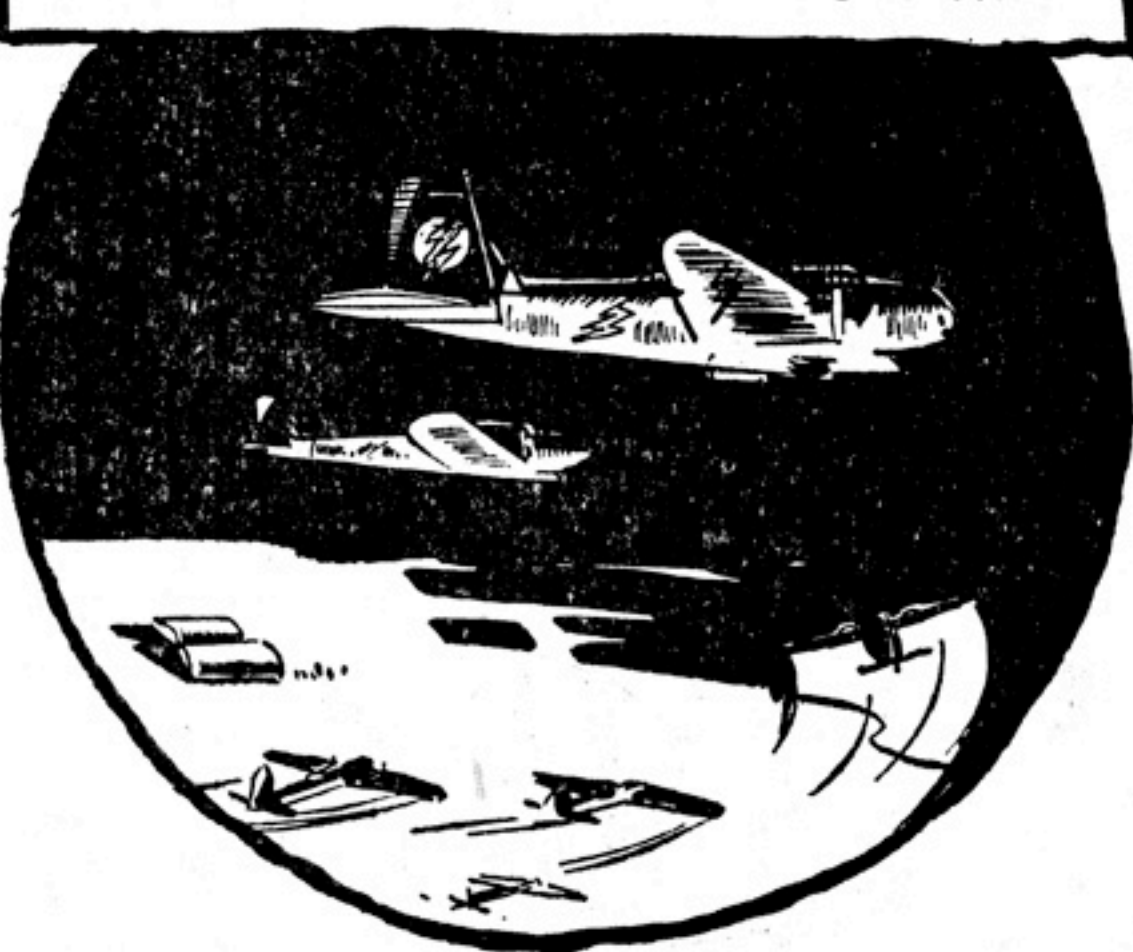
EET ANY PILOT, OR ANY MEMBAIR OF ZE CREW, CAUSE TROUBLE, DEY MUS' BE DISINTEGRATED. ALL IS IN OUR FAVOUR. VE MUS' NOT FAIL. ZERO HOUR APPROACHES.



NOW!



THE ENORMOUS KABLUNET AIR FLEET STARTS ON ITS VOYAGE OF DESTRUCTION.



GALLANT MEN OF THE R.C.A.F. ARE READY FOR THE CHALLENGE AND THE AIR IS FILLED WITH THE NEW PLASTEX "DRAGON FLIES."



THE
RUTHLESS
KABLUNETS,
FOLLOWING
THEIR
LEADER'S
ORDERS TO
THE LETTER,
BOMB THE
PEACEFUL
AND UN-
SUSPECTING
ESKIMOS.



MEANWHILE—NELVANA'S BROTHER, TANERO,
NEARS CHIEF TADJO'S DOMAIN WITH THE
RESCUED HUNTERS.

A KABLUNET WAR
BIRD. DOWN,
MEN, DOWN!



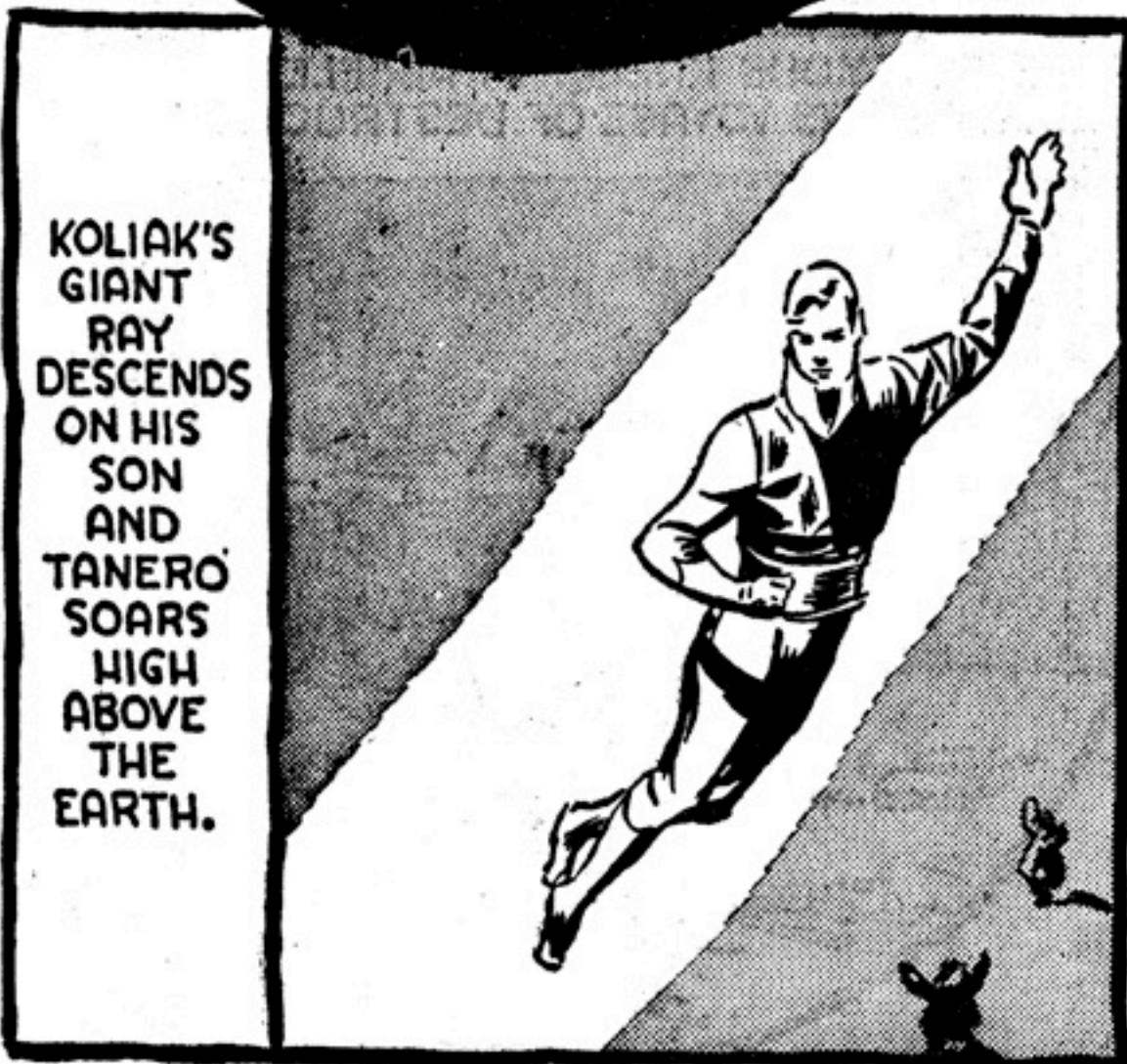
KOLIAK, MIGHTY KING OF
THE NORTHERN LIGHTS,
TAKE ME TO MY SISTER.



YOU ARE NEAR YOUR HOME, NOW.
I MUST TRAVEL MANY MOONS
TO CONTINUE THE
BATTLE AGAINST THE
EVIL KABLUNETS.



KOLIAK'S
GIANT
RAY
DESCENDS
ON HIS
SON
AND
TANERO
SOARS
HIGH
ABOVE
THE
EARTH.



SQUADRONS OF THE R.C.A.F. FIGHTER BOMBERS ARE WINGING THEIR WAY OVER THE FROZEN WASTELAND IN SEARCH OF THE INVADERS.

A LONE HUNTER, STANDING PATIENTLY OVER A SEAL'S BLOWHOLE, IS ATTRACTED BY THE STRANGE MOTOR-BIRDS.



TANERO TRAVELS TO HIS SISTER IN THE STRATOSPHERE WITH THE SPEED IN WHICH LIGHT ENCIRCLES THE GLOBE.



I'M GLAD YOU HAVE COME, OH BROTHER. THE GREAT ARCTIC BATTLE IS ABOUT TO START.



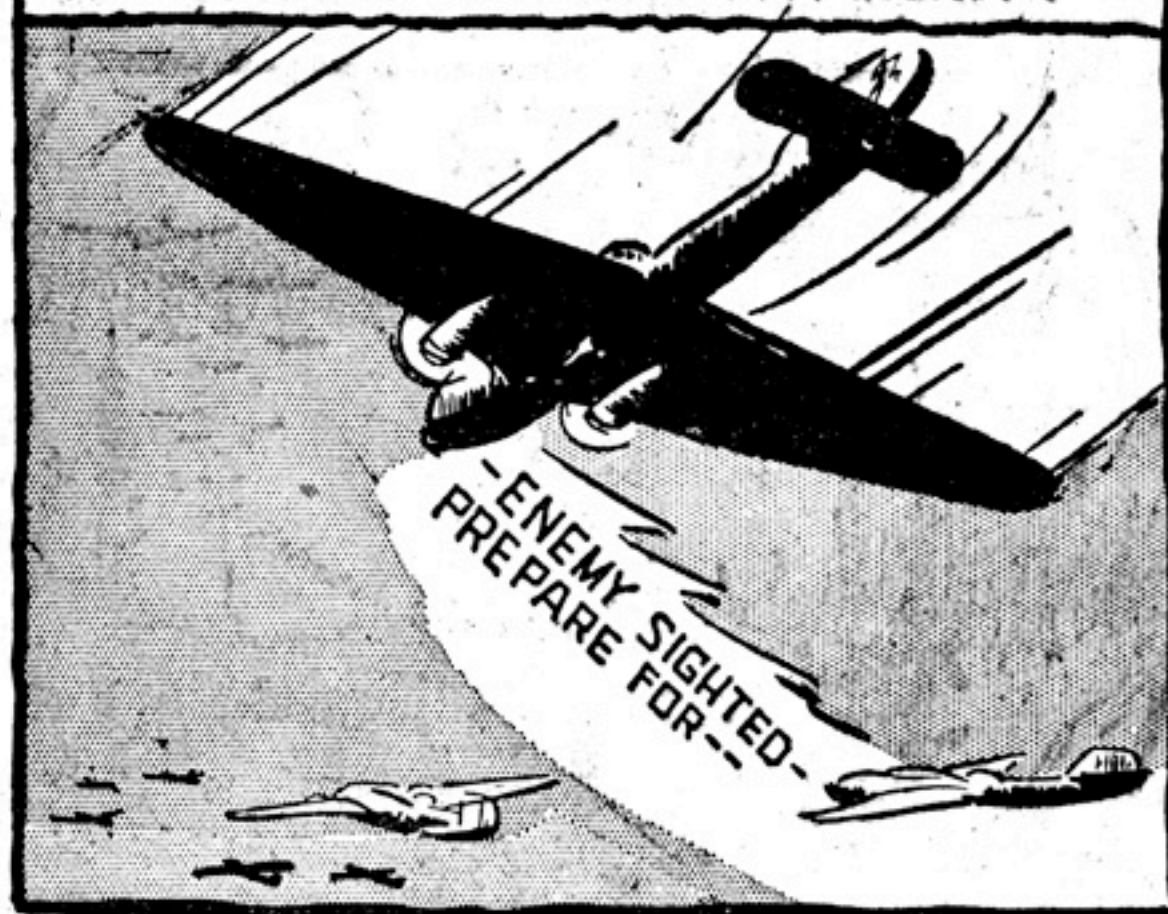
LOOK! BELOW US WE SEE THE TWO FORCES OPPOSING EACH OTHER, LIKE CHESSMEN UPON A MIGHTY BOARD.



A SHORT WHILE AGO, I PASSED A FLEET OF KABLUNET WAR BIRDS. THE ENGINE OF THE PLANE NEAREST KOLIAK'S MIGHTY RAY BECAME A FUSED MASS AND THE PLANE CRASHED.



BELOW NELVANA AND TANERO, AN INVADING SQUADRON LEADER TRANSMITS INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS MEN BY "DIRECTIONAL FREQUENCY".



KOLIAK'S RAYS COME CLOSER AND STRONGER.

THE RADIO IS DEAD! WE CAN'T RECEIVE FORMATION INSTRUCTIONS.



THE SQUADRON LEADER CLIMBS TO THE ATTACK, UNAWARE THAT HIS ORDERS WERE NOT RECEIVED.



HE LOOKS BACK TO CHECK THE FORMATION AND DISCOVERS THAT THE OTHER PLANES HAVE NOT FOLLOWED HIM.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THOSE FOOLS? CAN'T THEY OBEY ORDERS?

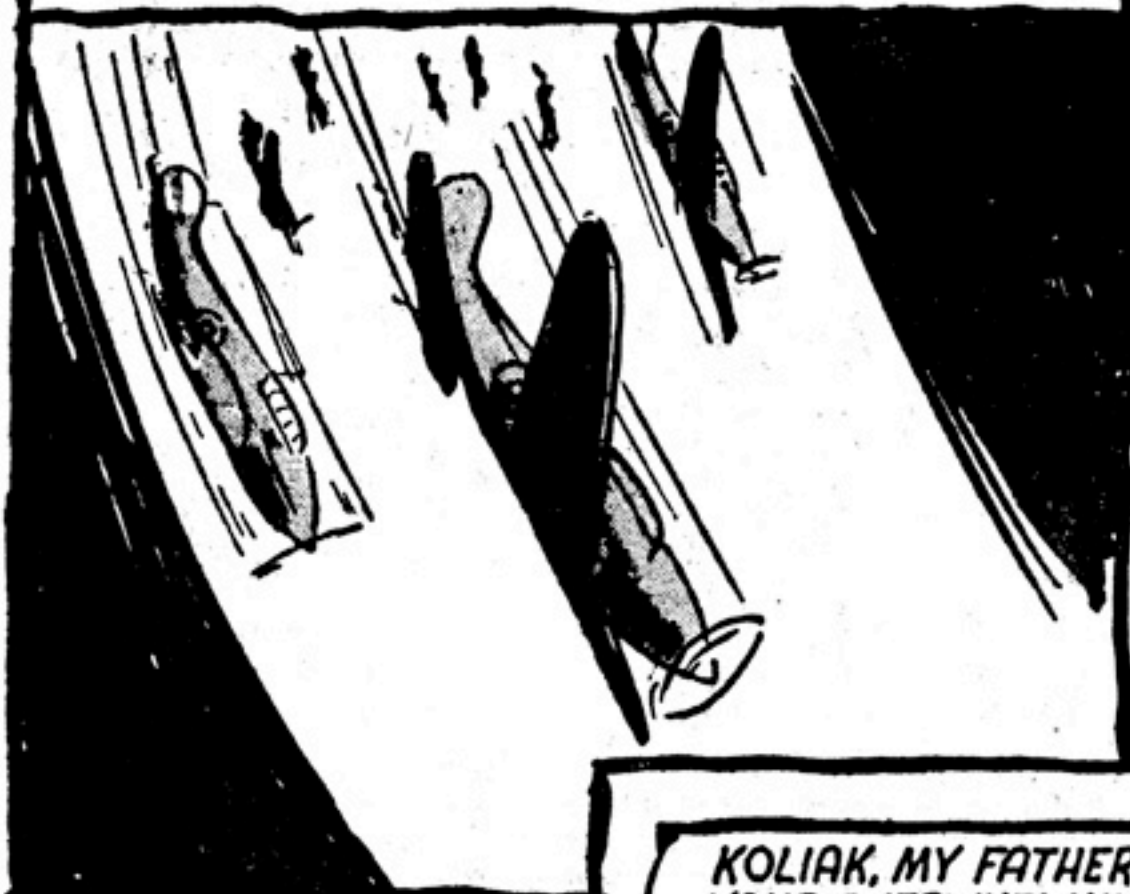


AN R.C.A.F. PILOT SIGHTS THE INVADERS BELOW AND REPORTS TO FLIGHT COMMAND.

ENEMY SIGHTED. BELOW, AT 10,000 FEET. PREPARE TO ENGAGE.



THE BATTLE IS ON!



THE INVADERS ARE TAKEN TEMPORARILY BY SURPRISE.



KOLIAK, MY FATHER, SHOW YOUR OVERWHELMING POWER AGAINST THESE EVIL INVADERS.



THE NEW R.C.A.F. PLASTEX "DRAGONFLIES," ZOOM INTO THE FRAY. THEY CARRY NO METAL PARTS AND THEIR PLASTIC SHIELDED RADIOS ARE UNHAMPERED BY ELECTRICAL INTERFERENCE.



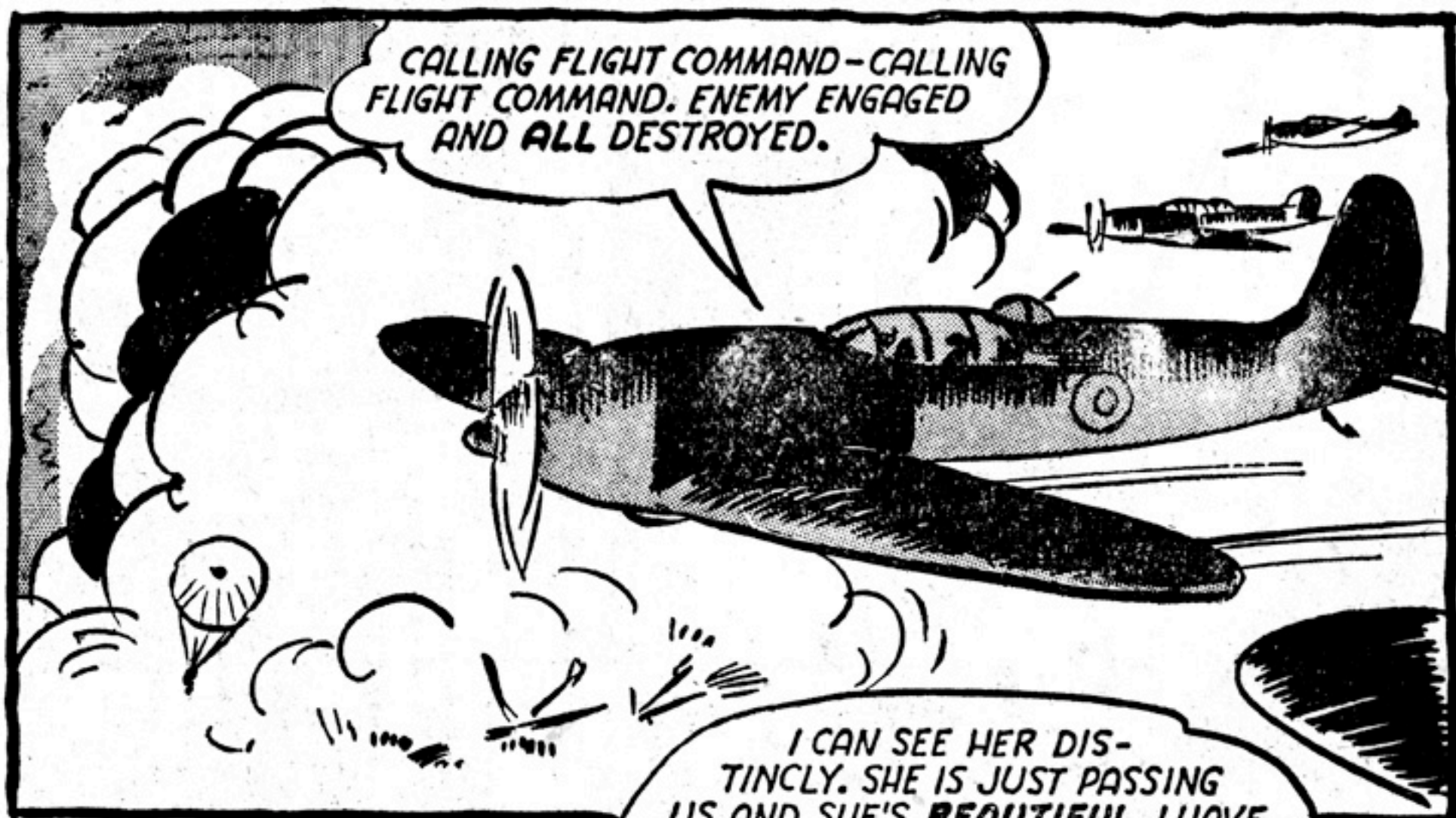
THAT'S THE MOST ASTOUNDING THING I'VE SEEN - A GIANT SHAFT OF LIGHT CREATING HAVOC AMONG THE ENEMY, AND YET WE REMAIN UNAFFECTED.



WHEN THE ENEMY PLANES CONTACT THE GIANT RAY, THEY SUDDENLY JERK SKYWARD AND THEN PLUNGE EARTHWARD, A SHRIeking MASS OF FUSED METAL.



THE SNOW AND ICE MELT UNDER THE HEAT OF THE RED HOT ENEMY PLANES. THE VICTORIOUS PLASTEX PLANES RETURN TO THEIR BASE.



I CAN SEE HER DISTINCTLY. SHE IS JUST PASSING US, AND SHE'S **BEAUTIFUL**. I HAVE A QUEER FEELING THAT SHE HAS BEEN WITH US ALL THROUGH THE DOG-FIGHT.



RETURNING TO BASE, FLIGHT COMMANDER-(GULP) STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE. I'M RUNNING INTO A GIRL AND A HUGE DOG—DON'T BE SILLY—OF COURSE I'M NOT GROUNDED, AND I AM FEELING ALRIGHT-(GULP)—OR AM I?



READ-ALL-ABAHT-IT! AMAZING STORY OF DE QUEEN OF DE STRATOSPHERE. IT'S WEIRD—IT'S WONDERFUL!



CIVILISATION

IS AT LAST
BECOMING
AWARE OF
NELVANA'S POWER
AS AN AID TO
NATIONAL DEFENCE!

COPYRIGHT - 1941



ADRIAN
DINGLE

Sir Archibald
Wavell
COMMANDER OF THE
BRITISH FORCES IN INDIA.



DEREK of BRAS DOR

STORY BY-GLEN GUEST.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY-A.L.ALEXANDER.



WHAT AN EXCITING
FISHING TRIP-
I SURELY HAVE
SOME NEWS TO
TELL THE FOLKS.

DEREK MACGREGOR, THE YOUTHFUL
CAPE BRETON SUPER MAN RETURNS
HOME FROM HIS EXCITING ADVENTURE
WITH THE NAZI SUBMARINE.



WHAT A SWEET LOOKING
CRAFT - I WONDER WHO
OWNS IT?

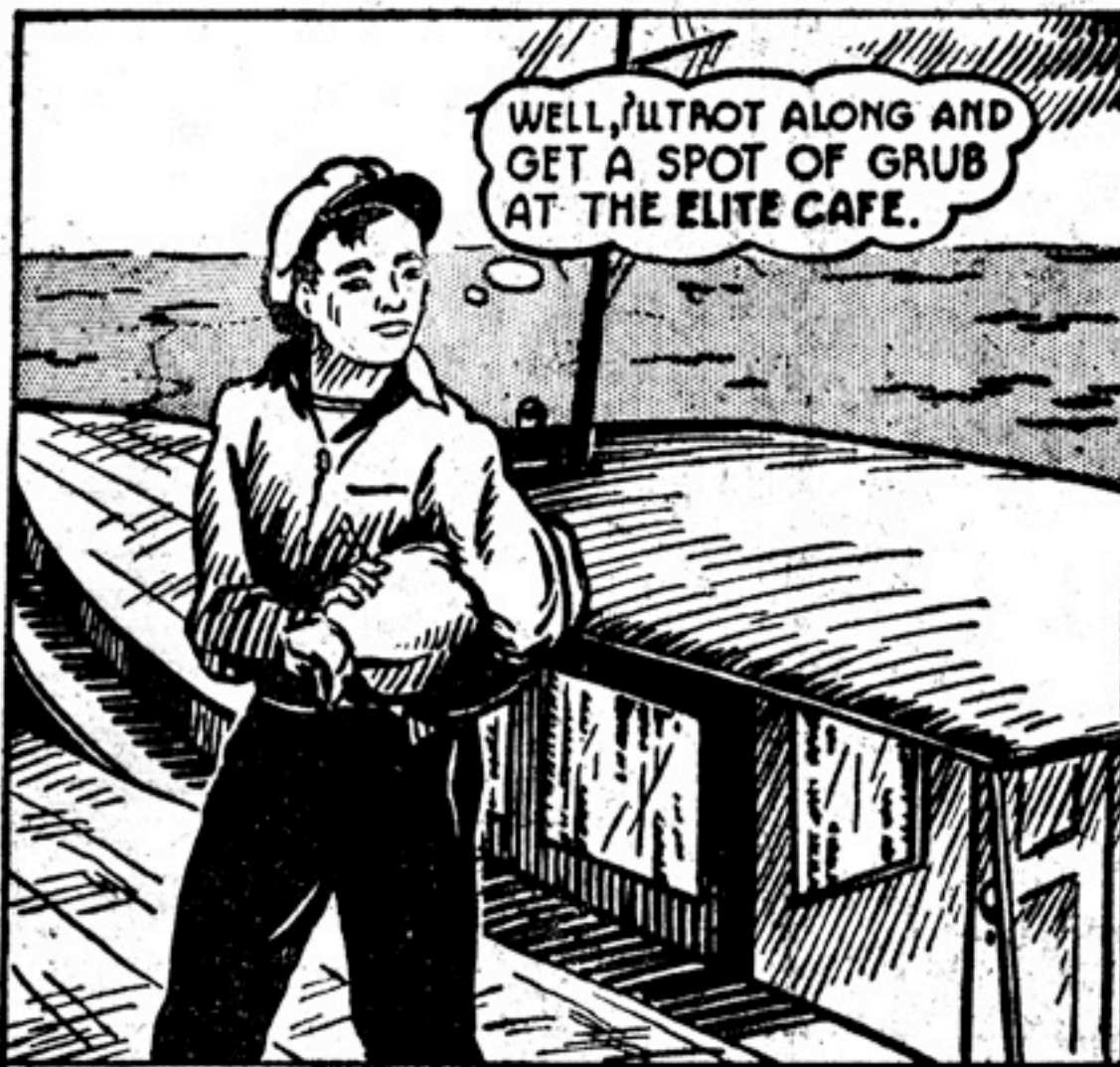
DEREK SPIES A STRANGE CRAFT TIED UP TO THE VILLAGE
DOCK. HIS INTEREST AROUSED - LITTLE DOES HE REALISE
THAT A NEW AND GREAT
ADVENTURE IS IN
STORE FOR HIM.



THE YOUTH'S INTEREST AROUSED, HE SWINGS HIMSELF
ABOARD THE YACHT IN HOPE OF MEETING THE OWNER.



ALL THE CABINS ARE
LOCKED, I GUESS THE OWNERS
ARE UP IN THE VILLAGE.



THE YOUTH SEES IN THE MIRROR THE REFLECTION OF A GROUP OF STRANGERS HAVING DINNER AT A TABLE BEHIND HIM, HIS INTEREST IS AROUSED.





THAT NIGHT-DEREK PASSES THE BANK ON HIS WAY TO THE WATERFRONT. HE NOTES WITH SURPRISE THAT THE OFFICE IS IN DARKNESS.



FROM A POINT OF VANTAGE IN A NEARBY LANE, DEREK KEEPS WATCH-HIS SUSPICIONS OF THE STRANGERS IN THE RESTAURANT, CAUSE HIM TO BE ON THE ALERT.



MEANWHILE IN THE BANK-THREE ROBBERS ARE WORKING OVER THE VAULT-TRYING TO FORCE THE COMBINATION TIME-LOCK.

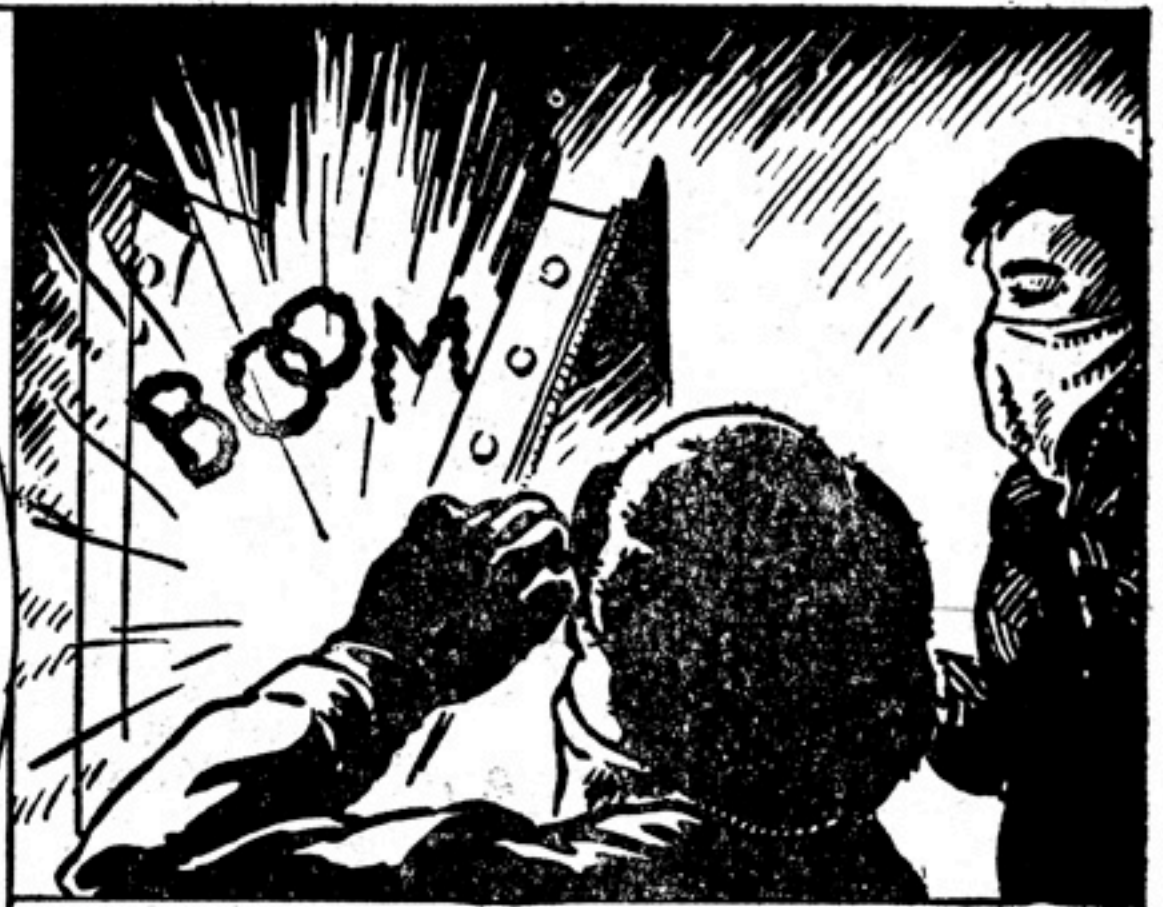


THE MASKED LEADER COMMANDS -





THE FUSE IS MADE READY-



WITH A BLINDING FLASH, AND A MUFFLED EXPLOSION, THE GREAT DOOR OF THE VAULT IS BLOWN FROM ITS HINGES.



GET A MOVE ON, JOE AND DON'T FORGET ALL THAT COIN!



READY BOSS - THAT BLAST WAS TOO LOUD-

AFRAID THAT THE NOISE OF THE EXPLOSION WILL ATTRACT ATTENTION - THE ROBBERS HURRIEDLY GATHER UP THE CASH AND PLACE IT IN A SUITCASE.



THE LEADER OF THE ROBBER GANG VICIOUSLY KICKS THE YOUNG BANK CLERK, WHO WAS BOUND AND GAGGED BY THE RUFFIANS AS THEY FORCED AN EASY ENTRANCE.



WELL, THAT LAD WON'T TALK FOR AWHILE. THE HAUL SHOULD NET US A HUNDRED GRAND!

WITH A QUICK GLANCE AT THE UNCONSCIOUS BANK CLERK - THE GANG LEADER LEAVES THE BANK.

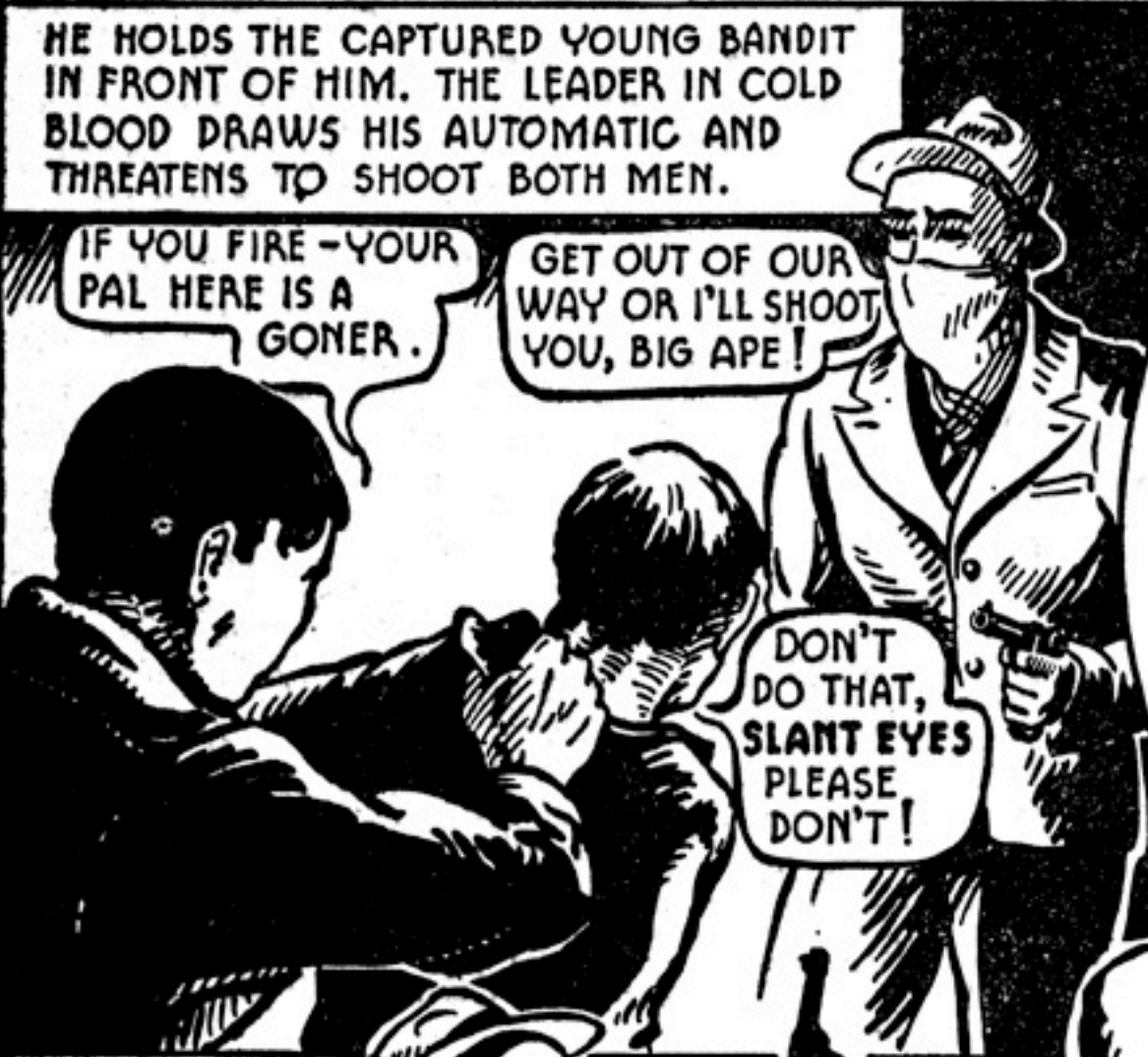




THE SECOND ROBBER TOPPLES OVER THE TWO STRUGGLING FORMS, AND A GENERAL MELEE TAKES PLACE.



HIS POWERFUL ARMS ENCIRCLE THE SURPRISED GANGSTER IN A VICE LIKE GRIP.



HE HOLDS THE CAPTURED YOUNG BANDIT IN FRONT OF HIM. THE LEADER IN COLD BLOOD DRAWS HIS AUTOMATIC AND THREATENS TO SHOOT BOTH MEN.

IF YOU FIRE-YOUR PAL HERE IS A GONER.

GET OUT OF OUR WAY OR I'LL SHOOT YOU, BIG APE!

DON'T DO THAT, SLANT EYES PLEASE DON'T!



THE GERMAN LUGER HELD IN THE HAND OF THE HEARTLESS LEADER, BELCHING LEAD AT THE TWO MEN.



DEREK WAS TO AGILE, AS THE GUN FIRES, HE HURLS THE WOUNDED BANDIT UPON THE LEADER, THROWING HIM OFF BALANCE.



THE TWO GANGSTERS FALL TO THE GROUND.



OUT OF THE SHADOWS - ANOTHER BRUTISH FIGURE ATTEMPTS TO SLUG THE UNSUSPECTING DEREK.



HERE'S A LITTLE "SHUT-EYE" - YOU RAT!

SENSING DANGER, THE SCOTCH LAD TURNS AND CATCHES THE GANGSTER. A STIFF UPPER CUT WITH HIS LEFT, TUMBLES THE MASKED FIGURE TO THE STREET.



BLOW ME DOWN, THERE'S A MESS OF PEOPLE IN A FIGHT UP THERE - BETTER GET THE COPS!

A SAILOR, AMBLING UP THE VILLAGE ROAD, IS ATTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION IN THE ALLEY.



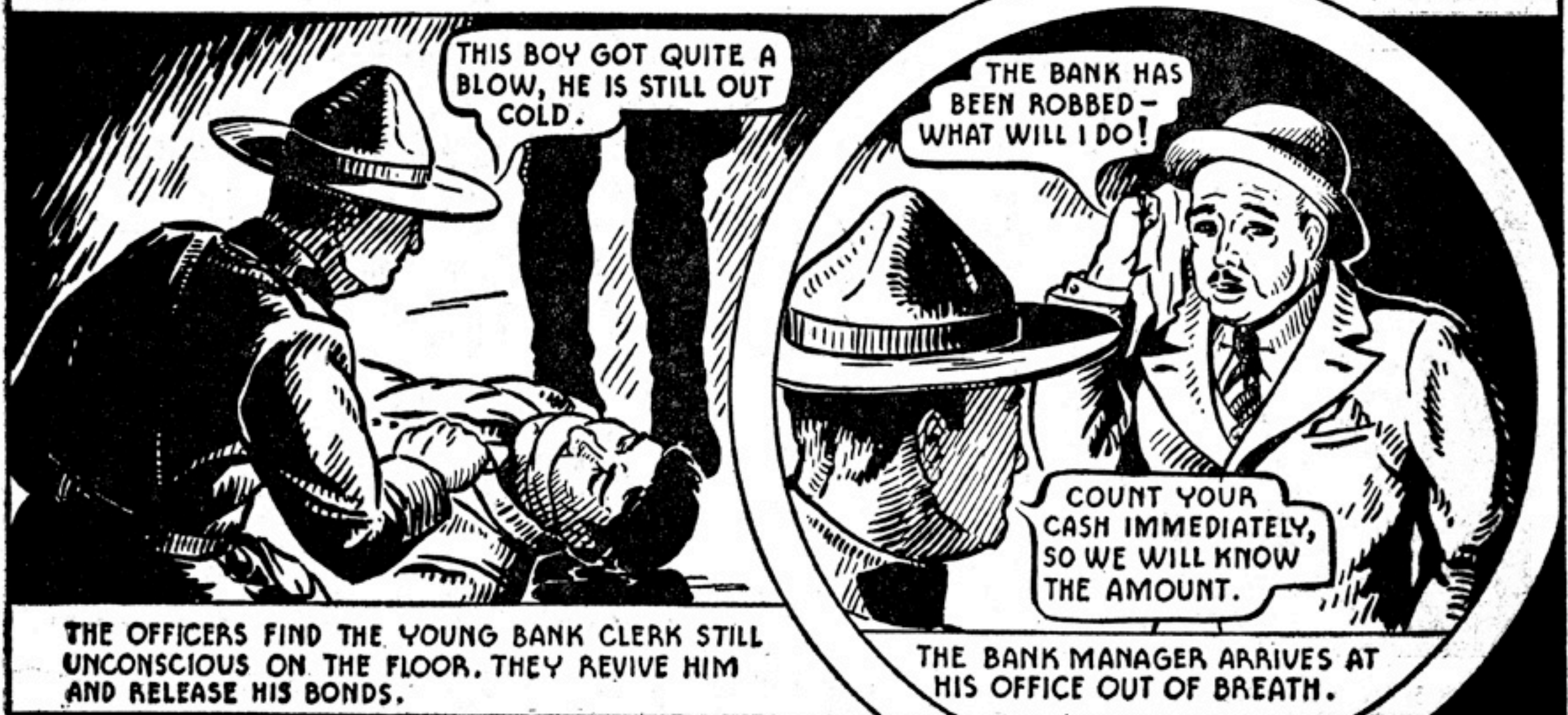
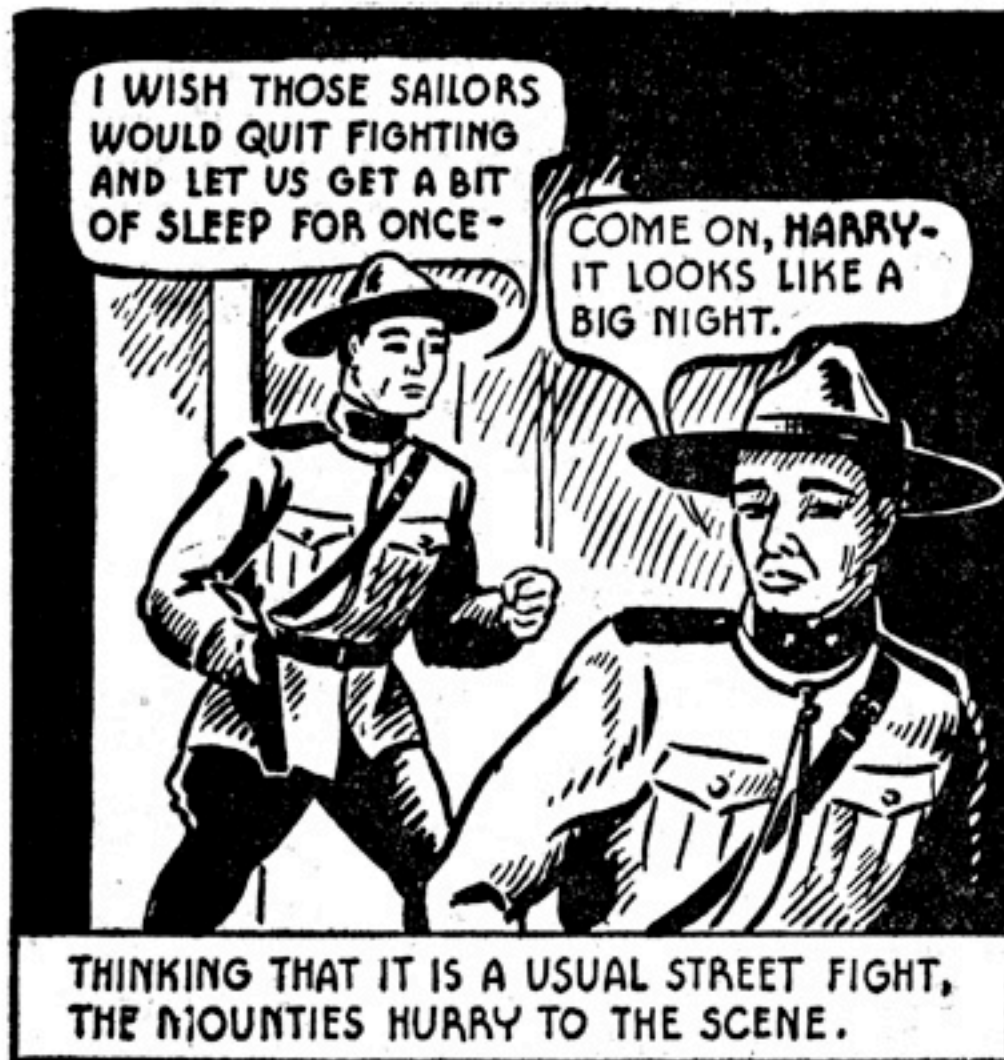
YEAH - MASKED BANDITS!

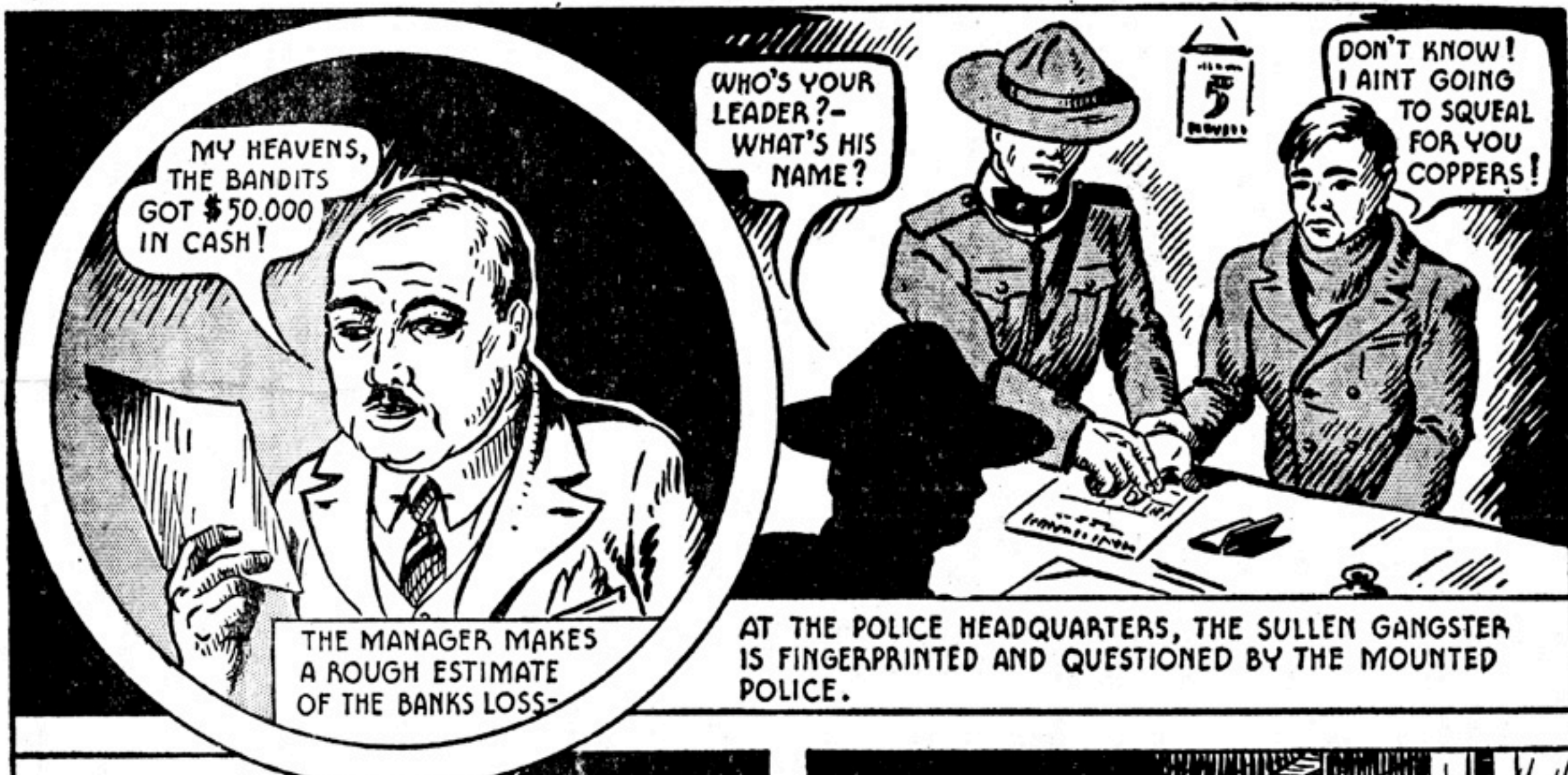
THE SAILOR SUMMONS THE R.C.M.P. DETACHMENT.



WELL, I CAN'T HOLD THE WHOLE BUNCH FOR THE POLICE BUT I GOT A COUPLE OF FAIR SPECIMENS.

SCOOPING UP THE SPILLED LOOT, THE GANGSTERS FLEE, LEAVING TWO OF THEIR NUMBER BEHIND.





MY HEAVENS, THE BANDITS GOT \$50,000 IN CASH!

WHO'S YOUR LEADER?—WHAT'S HIS NAME?

DON'T KNOW! I AINT GOING TO SQUEAL FOR YOU COPPERS!

THE MANAGER MAKES A ROUGH ESTIMATE OF THE BANKS LOSS—

AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE SULLEN GANGSTER IS FINGERPRINTED AND QUESTIONED BY THE MOUNTED POLICE.



DO YOU KNOW THIS FELLOW?

YEAH—“SLICK-JOE” A SAFE CRACKER.

THE PRISONER IDENTIFIES THE WOUNDED GANGSTER WHO WAS SHOT BY THE GANG LEADER.



I'VE A GOOD HUNCH THAT THOSE YEGS WILL BE ON THAT CRUISER AT JONES WHARF. I'LL MEANDER DOWN THERE.

DEREK LEAVES THE POLICE STATION IN SEARCH FOR THE OTHER CROOKS.



THAT MUST BE THE OTHER TWO. I'LL FOLLOW THEM AND LOCATE THEIR HIDEOUT—

SUDDENLY THE YOUTH HALTS NEAR A TREE, AS HE SEES TWO SHAPES IN THE DARKNESS— SLINK OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF A BLANKING.



MEANWHILE :

ON BOARD THE CRUISER, MOTORS ARE PURRING, AND CONFEDERATES AWAIT THE RETURN OF THE ROBBERS-READY TO PULL AWAY AT A MOMENTS NOTICE



SHUT UP! YOU WILL KNOW SOON ENOUGH-GET THIS TUB OUT OF HERE QUICK, OR WE'LL BE FOR IT!

ALRIGHT BOSS, DON'T LOSE YOUR HAIR!



HEY, WHERE IS JOE AND BOB? DID THEY GET IT?-O.K., O.K. NO HARM MENT, BOSS-

THE TWO REMAINING GANGSTERS THROW THE MONEY FILLED SATCHEL TO THEIR COMPANIONS, AND JUMP INTO THE YACHT.

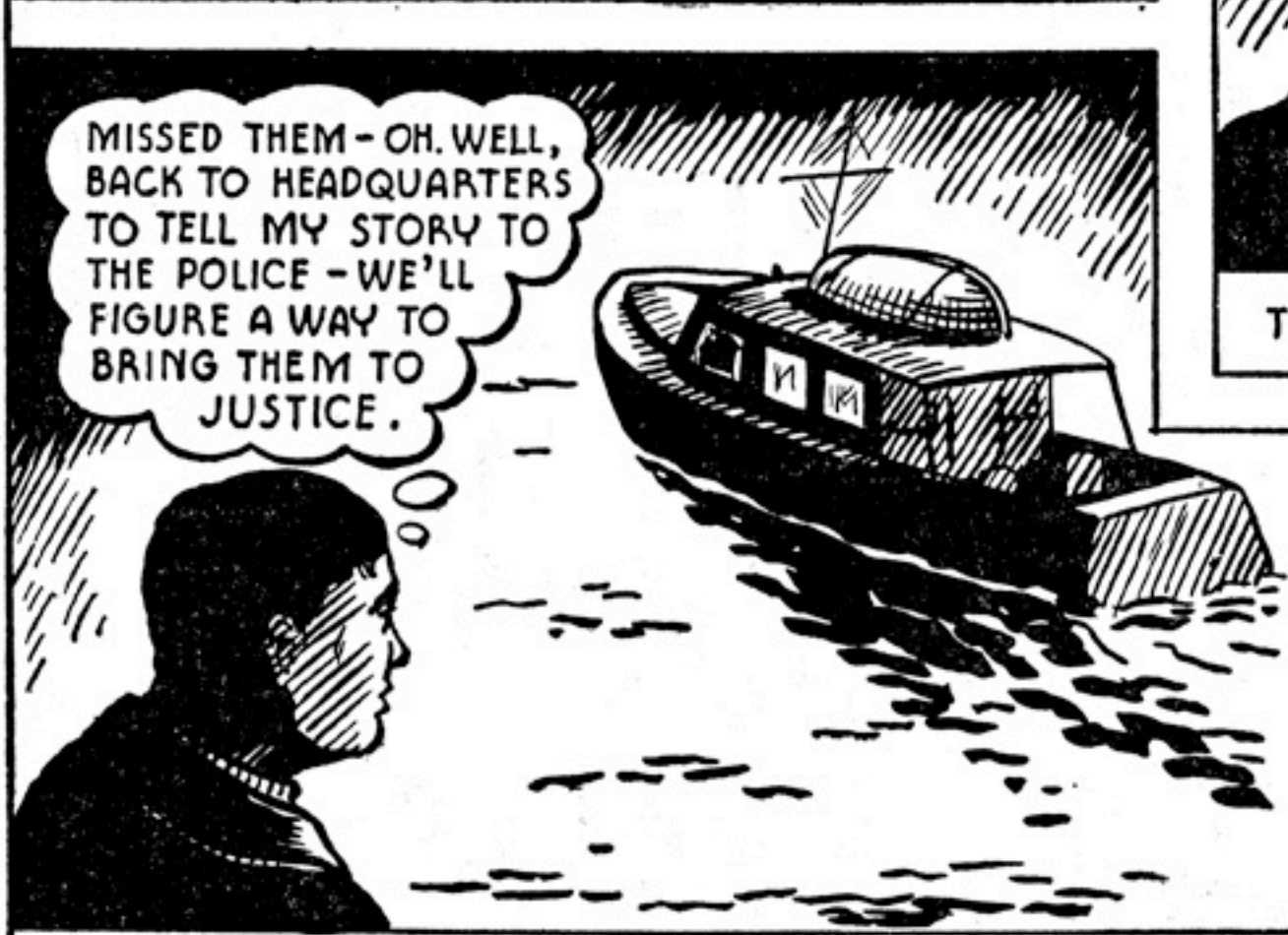


THAT SHOULD GIVE US ENOUGH SUGAR FOR THAT DOPE DEAL!

WELL, IT'S A NICE PAY-OFF - FIFTY GRAND.

YEAH, I HOPE BOB WON'T SPILL HIS MOUTH OFF TO THE COPS.

THE GANG LEADER COUNTS HIS LOOT.

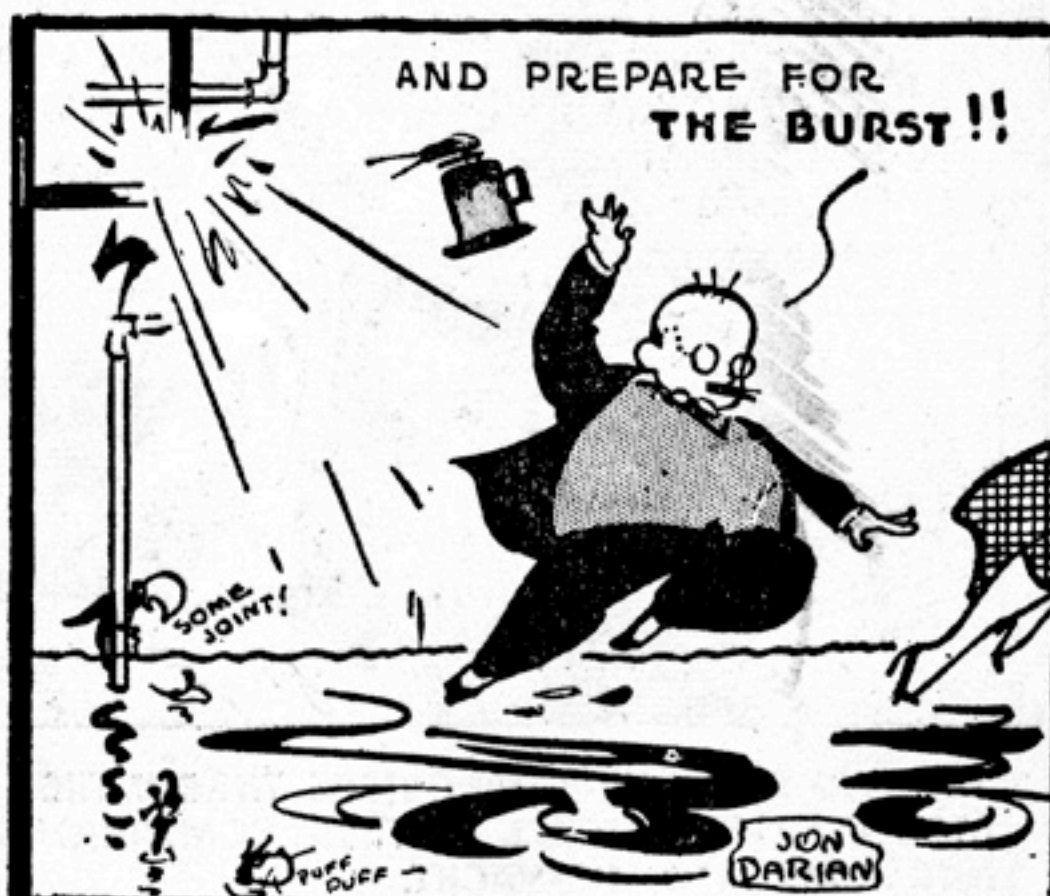
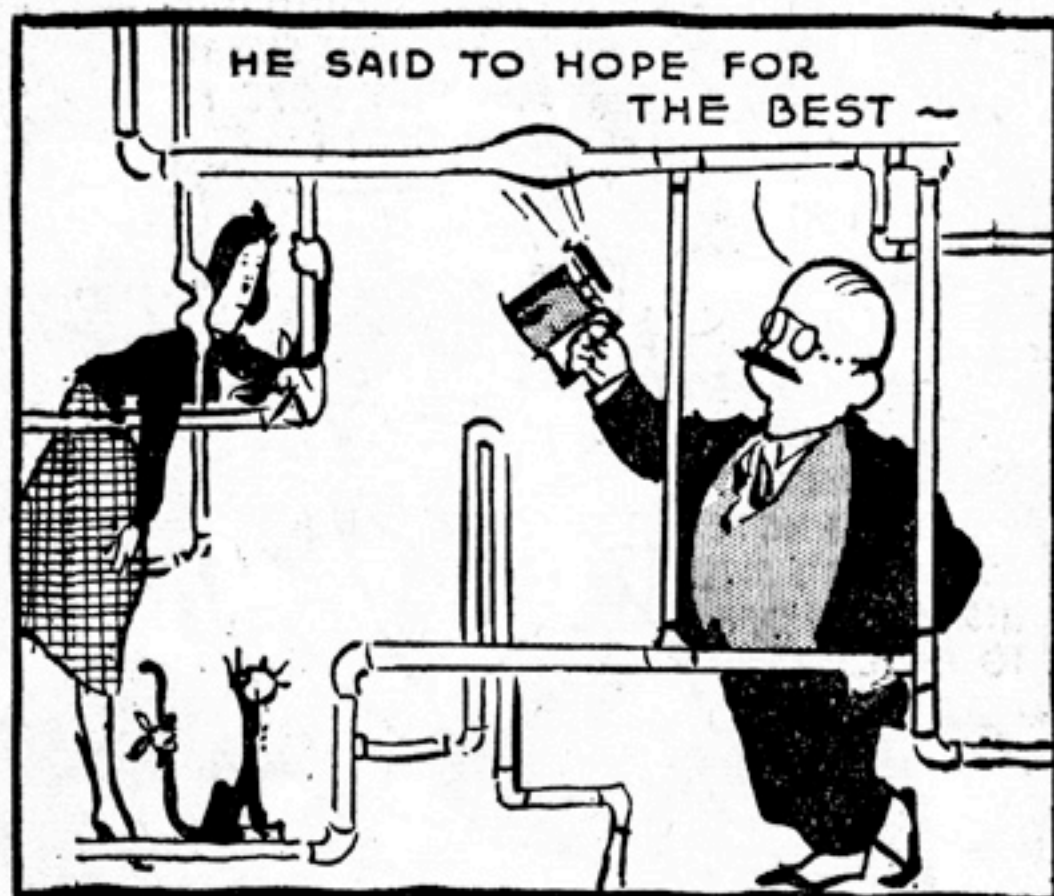
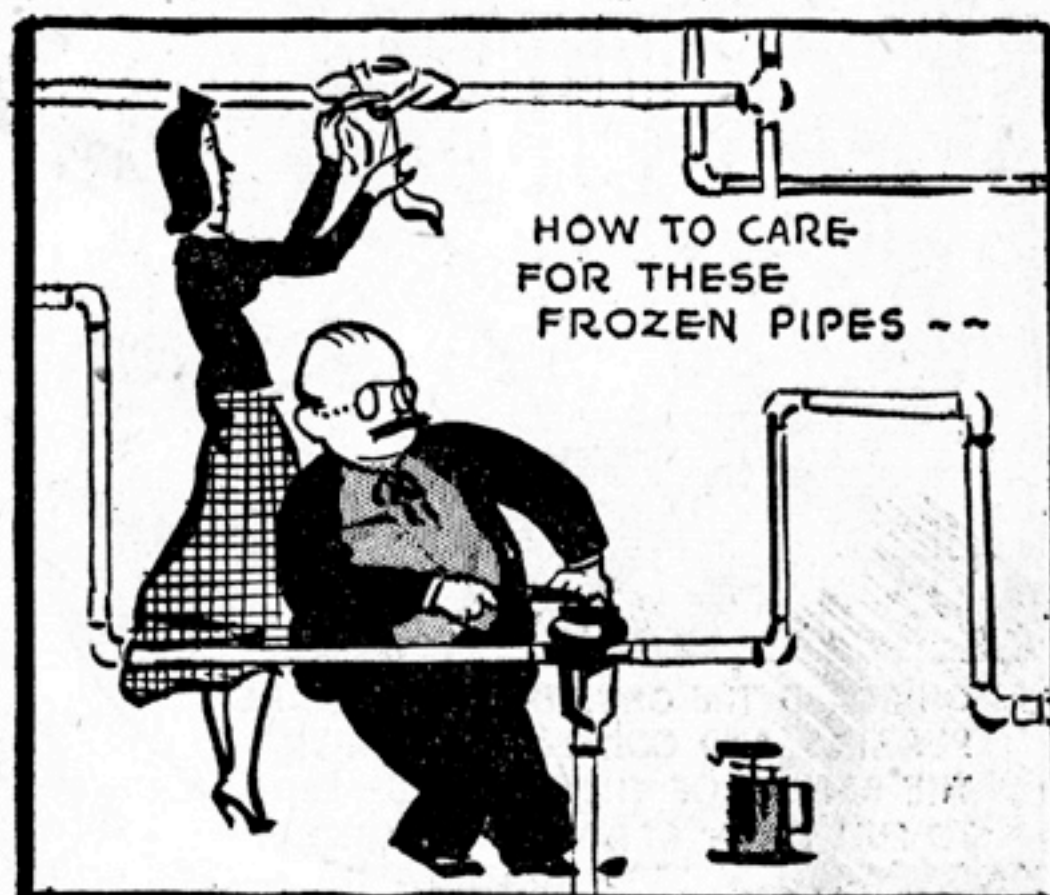
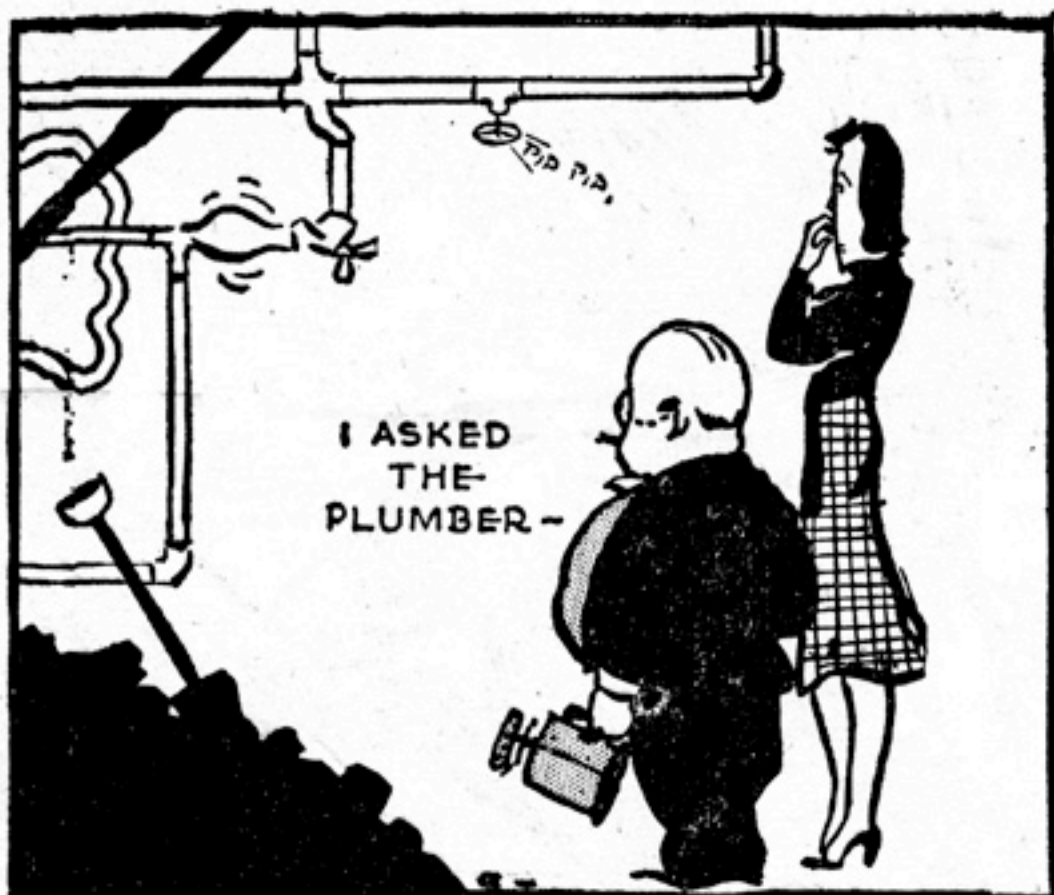


MISSED THEM - OH, WELL, BACK TO HEADQUARTERS TO TELL MY STORY TO THE POLICE - WE'LL FIGURE A WAY TO BRING THEM TO JUSTICE.

AS DEREK REACHES THE WHARF, HE SEES THE SLEEK YACHT SPEED FROM ITS BERTH DOWN THE HARBOUR INTO THE GATHERING MISTS.

WILL DEREK INTERCEPT THIS GANGSTER MOB?
FOLLOW DEREK'S ADVENTURES IN TRIUMPH - COMICS!

"The Mums". Maxie and Minny



ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE, WE ARE PLEASED TO PRESENT AN EXCELLENT DRAWING OF LIEUT. JOHN MACMILLAN STEVENSON PATTON, AGE 25, OF HAMILTON, ONT. HE WAS THE FIRST CANADIAN SOLDIER TO BE AWARDED THE GEORGE CROSS.

DISCOVERING AN UNEXPLODED BOMB, HE ATTACHED A CABLE TO IT AND WITH THE AID OF A TRUCK HE DRAGGED IT INTO AN OPEN FIELD WHERE THE EXPLOSION COULD DO NO HARM.



John MacMillan Stevenson
PATTON

SPANNER PRESTON

**SPIES
OF THE
AIRWAYS.**



STORY BY - H.B. OHRT.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY - LÉON JAMES.

THE STORY SO FAR -

SQUADRON LEADER "SPANNER" PRESTON, A CANADIAN YOUTH IN THE R.A.F., HAS BEEN SENT BY THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT TO LOCATE PETER ROLLAND OF THE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT. ROLLAND WAS CAPTURED BY GERMAN SPIES, AND HELD PRISONER IN A PERSIAN DUNGEON. HE SUFFERED TERRIBLE TORTURES BY A BAND OF PERSIAN ASSASSINS WORKING UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE NAZIS, WHO HOPE TO FORCE THE BRITISHER TO REVEAL ALLIED SECRETS. WHILE IN A PERSIAN CAFE, "SPANNER" MEETS A BEAUTIFUL DANCER, IRANA, WHO IS SUDDENLY ATTACKED BY ABDUL, LEADER OF THE TERRORIST GANG. A TERRIFIC FIGHT TAKES PLACE. AS OUR STORY OPENS, WE FIND "SPANNER" FIGHTING OFF IRANA'S ATTACKERS.



SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OUT AND THE STRUGGLING GROUP BATTLE IN THE DARKNESS.





LOOK, THERE
THEY GO!

"SPANNER" AND IRANA OBSERVE THE THREE
SPIES APPROACHING THE ENTRANCE TO A
RUG-DEALER'S SHOP.



THE PLUCKY IRANA STANDS WATCH
IN A SECLUDED LANE. "SPANNER"
HURRIEDLY CLIMBS A NEARBY TREE
FROM WHERE HE HAS A PARTIAL VIEW
OF AN UPPER ROOM OVER THE SHOP.



THOSE BRUTES ARE TORTUR-
ING A WHITE MAN.



WHAT IS IT?
TELL ME!

THE AROUSED BRITISHER JUMPS FROM THE TREE—
A "QUICK-ACTION" PLAN ALREADY FORMED IN HIS MIND.



THE TWO RESCUERS GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE SHOP THROUGH AN UNLOCKED BACK DOOR. HEAVILY-CARPETED STAIRS MUFFLE THEIR QUIET STEPS AS THEY CLIMB TO THE SECOND FLOOR. *SPANNER FORCES THE LOCK ON THE DOOR OF THE TORTURE ROOM WITH HIS LONG BLADED HUNTING KNIFE. THE SPIES ARE SO INTENT ON THEIR CRUEL WORK THAT THEY FAIL TO HEAR THE VISITORS.



"SPANNER" AND IRANA STEP INTO THE ROOM. THEIR BLOOD BOILS AS THEY SEE COMPLETELY THE HORRIBLE TORTURE OF PETER ROLLAND. GREAT BEADS OF PERSPIRATION SHOW THE EXCRUCIATING AGONY HE SUFFERS AS HE IS CRUELLY SUSPENDED BY HIS THUMBS AND A BASTINADO APPLIED TO HIS LACERATED FEET. THE GLOATING HUNCHBACK HOLDS THE GOAT WHICH WILL BE USED TO COMPLETE THE TORTURE.

IT'S PETER! SAVE HIM, SAVE HIM.

THIS BIT OF LEAD WILL SPOIL THEIR PARTY.





"SPANNER'S MARKSMANSHIP BRINGS THE GIANT CRASHING TO THE FLOOR.



THE HUNCHBACK AND HIS COMPANIONS RUSH MADLY TO THE WINDOW. EACH MAN IS SO ANXIOUS TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN THAT THEY JAM SOLIDLY IN THE FRAME. "SPANNER" QUICKLY SLAMS THE WINDOW ON THEIR STRUGGLING BACKS.

NOW, IT'S MY TURN TO BE PLAYFUL.



MY POOR PETER!



AS "SPANNER" SUBDUES THE SPIES, IRANA CUTS DOWN PETER ROLLAND.

TAKE THAT!



WITH A POWERFUL BLOW "SPANNER" PUTS THE NEAREST GERMAN OUT OF THE FIGHT.



PUSHING THE PLUMP GERMAN ASIDE, THE BRITISH ACE GRABS ABDUL BY THE LEG AND HAULS HIM BACK INTO THE ROOM.



WHILE STRUGGLING WITH THE HUNCHBACK "SPANNER" IS UNAWARE THAT THE GERMAN HAS RECOVERED CONCIIOUSNESS AND IS PREPARING AN ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE BRITISHER.



"SPANNER" AND ABDUL STRUGGLE DESPERATELY, BUT THE HUNCHBACK IS SOON OVERPOWERED.

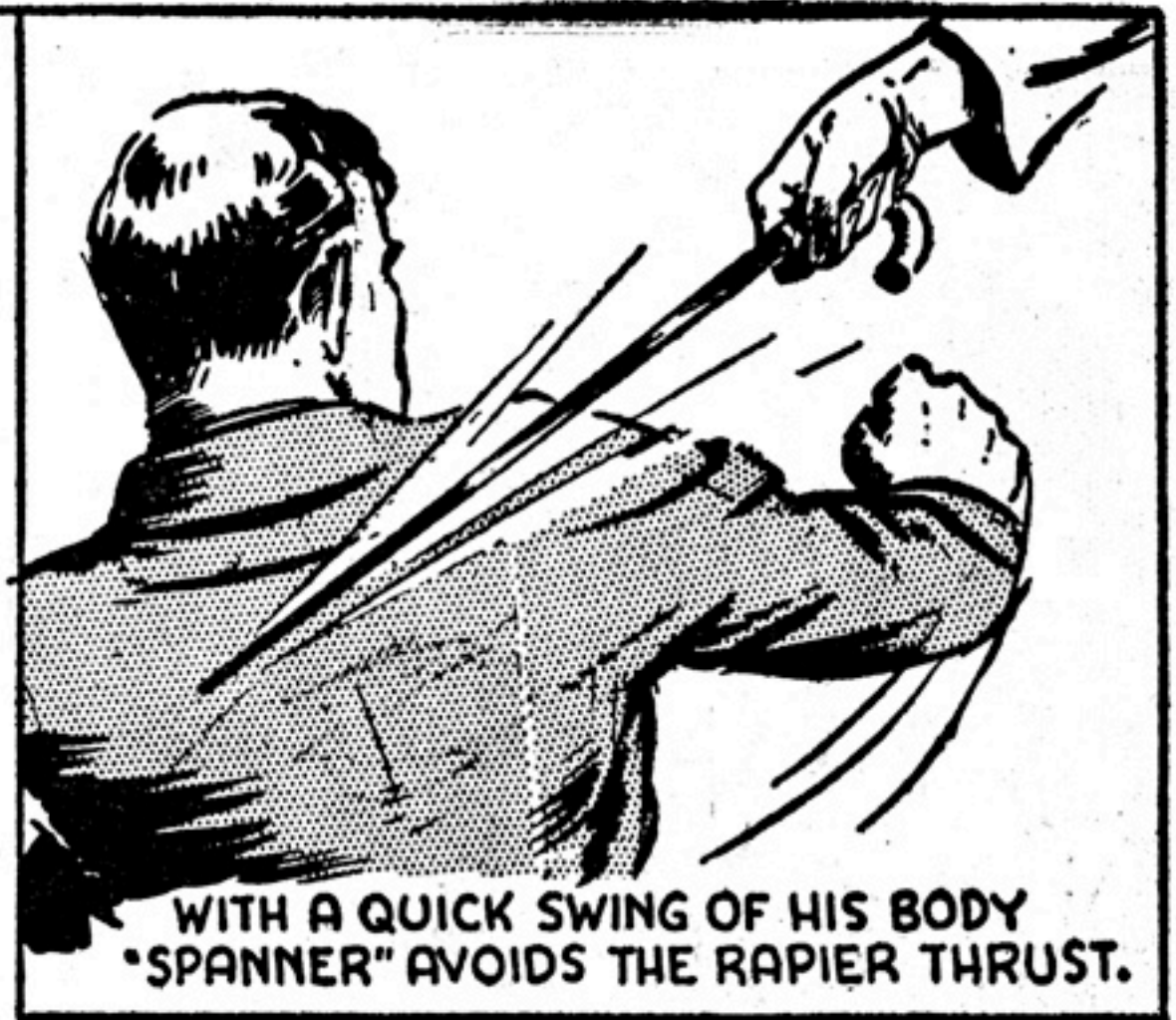


THE GERMAN AGENT DRAWS THE RAPIER THAT IS CONCEALED IN HIS CANE.



"SPANNER" STILL HOLDING THE SUBDUED ABDUL, KNOCKS THE GERMAN CONFEDERATE FROM THE WINDOW WITH A DEFT BLOW.

THE NAZI, WITH HIS RAPIER GLINTING WICKEDLY, STEALS UPON THE STRUGGLING GROUP.





ABDUL BREAKS FROM THE ROOM AND ENTERS A DARK TUNNEL WHICH LEADS TO A SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE.



ROLLAND AND IRANA GUARD THE TWO BOUND NAZIS AS "SPANNER" PURSUES THE FLEEING HUNCHBACK.



THE CHASE LEADS "SPANNER" ALONG A NARROW LEDGE.

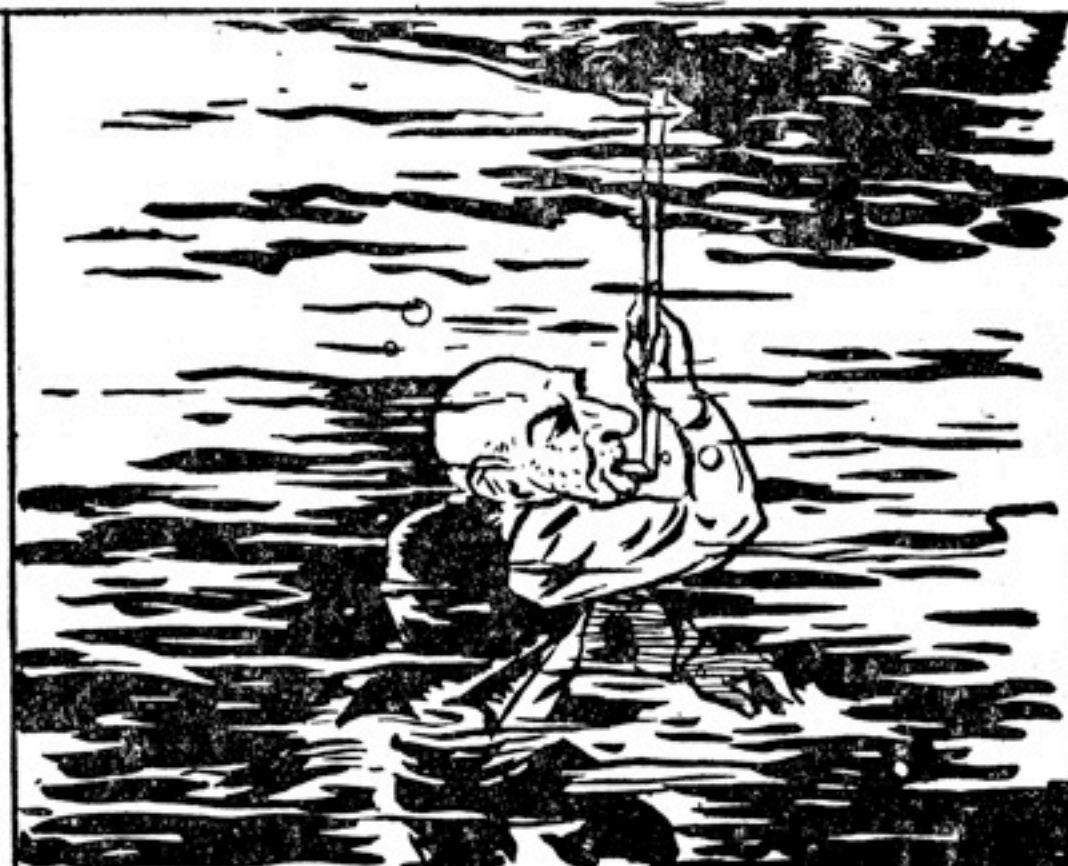


WHEN ABDUL REACHES THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS HE SEIZES A BAMBOO ROD FROM A CONCEALED CREVICE.



USING THE POLE TO BREATHE THROUGH, THE HUNCHBACK SUBMERGES AND CRAWLS ALONG THE FLOOR OF THE TUNNEL.





THE HUNCHBACK THINKS THAT HIS CLEVER ROSE HAS FOOLED HIS PURSUER. HE CAN'T SEE THAT "SPANNER" HAS JUST LEVELED HIS GUN.



THE WELL-AIMED BULLET SMASHES THE TUBE INTO SPLINTERS.





CLUTCHING FRANTICALLY AT THE SLIPPERY STONES THE TERRIFIED HUNCHBACK REACHES ANOTHER PASSAGE THAT LEADS TO THE DISUSED TUNNEL.



WILDY HE RUNS UP THE STAIRWAY, WITH "SPANNER" HARD ON HIS HEELS.



A LOOSE STONE PROVES TO BE ABDUL'S UNDOING. HE LOSES HIS FOOTING AND PLUNGES THROUGH THE AIR



THAT WAS A MERRY CHASE. KILLING HIMSELF LIKE THAT DID ME OUT OF A JOB THAT I'VE WANTED TO DO FOR A LONG TIME, THOUGH. NOW TO GET BACK TO IRANA AND ROLLAND.



ABDUL CRASHES TO THE STONE FLOOR BELOW, AN INERT MASS OF LIFELESS FLESH.

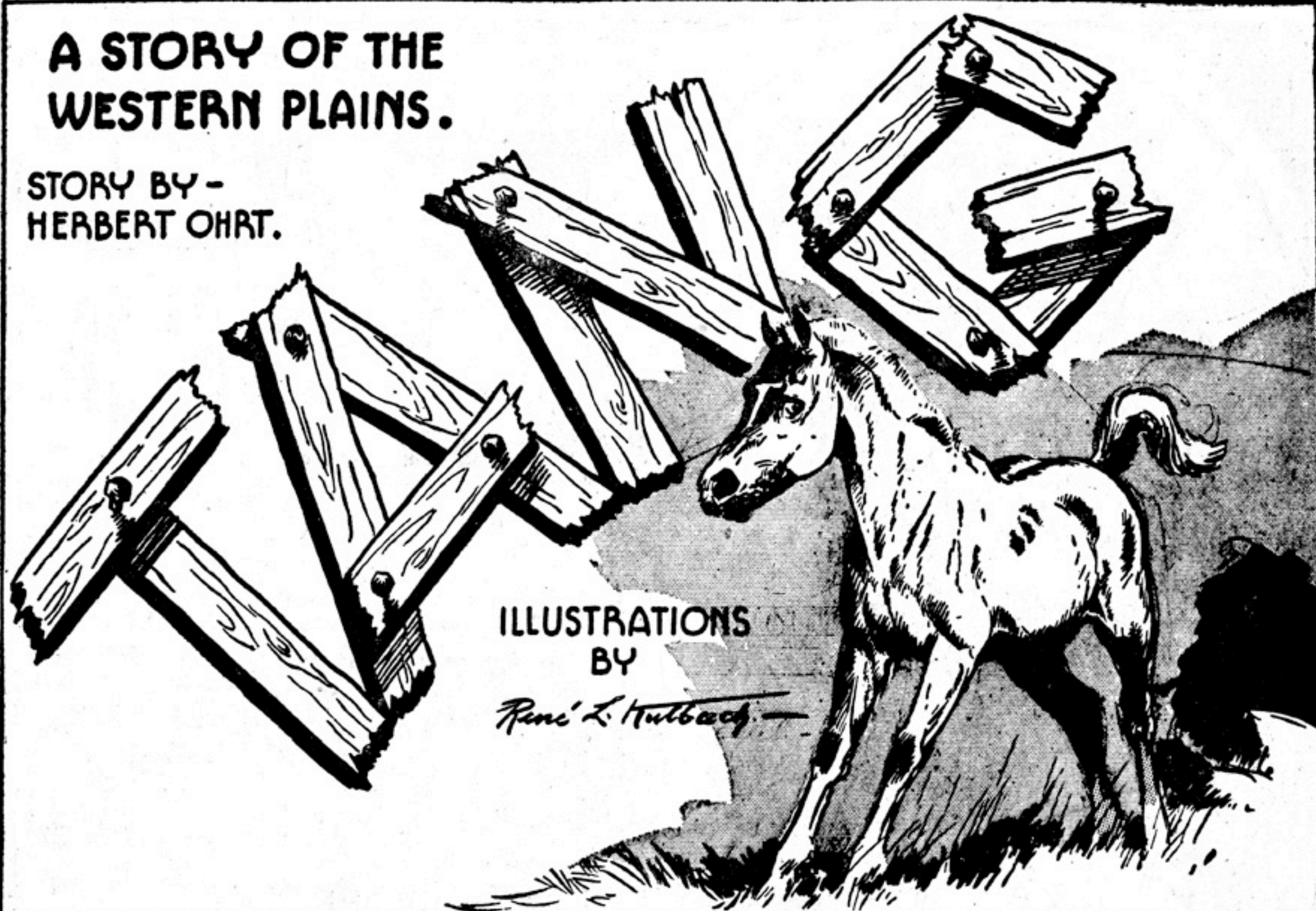
FOLLOW THE
ADVENTURES OF
SPANNER PRESTON
THE DARING OFFICER OF
THE R.A.F.
in
TRIUMPH ^{ADVENTURE} COMICS

A STORY OF THE WESTERN PLAINS.

STORY BY -
HERBERT OHRT.

ILLUSTRATIONS
BY

Rene L. Hulbech



THE BRECKENRIDGE FAMILY-WHILE CROSSING THE PRAIRIES ARE ATTACKED BY CHIEF **SPOTTED EAGLE** AND HIS BAND OF **SIoux** INDIANS. THEY KIDNAP THE TWO YOUNGEST CHILDREN, **BUDDY** AND **JUANITA**.

SPOTTED EAGLE ADOPTS THEM AS HIS OWN AND COACHES **BUDDY** IN THE ART OF HUNTING. **HANK STEELE**, AN INDIAN GUIDE, WHO ATTEMPTS TO RESCUE THEM, IS CAPTURED AND UNDERGOES NUMEROUS TORTURES-HE ESCAPES WITH **BUDDY'S** HELP AND RUNS INTO A BAND OF MARAUDING **BLACKFOOT** INDIANS. THEIR CHIEF, **BLACK PANTHER** RECOGNISES **HANK** AS HIS BLOOD-BROTHER AND TOGETHER THEY ATTACK THE **SIoux** VILLAGE.

AFTER A FIERCE BATTLE, **SPOTTED EAGLE** FLEES TO THE HILLS-WHERE **BUDDY** AND **JUANITA** HAVE ALREADY BEEN TAKEN.

MEANWHILE -
"HERMIT" THE FIERY WHITE STALLION, WHO RECENTLY ESCAPED FROM THE PIONEERS WAGON-TRAIN, LEADS HIS NEWLY CONQUERED HERD IN SEARCH OF BETTER GRAZING GROUNDS.





TWO HARDENED WRANGLERS, SEARCHING FOR STRAY HERDS OF WILD HORSES, SIGHT "HERMIT" AND HIS BAND AND GIVE CHASE. SNORTING WITH TERROR, THE WILD MUSTANGS DASH AWAY AT FULL GALLOP.



SWIFT AS THE WIND, THE WILD HERD OUTDISTANCE THEIR PURSUERS AND ARE SOON LOST TO SIGHT.



WELL, CLANCY, THERE GOES THE FINEST PIECE OF HORSE FLESH I EVER SET EYES ON!



"HERMIT" MILES FROM THE SCENE OF THE CHASE, STOPS ABRUPTLY ON THE EDGE OF A PRECIPICE. LOOKING DOWN, THE GREAT HORSE SEES BELOW HIM A MAGNIFICENT GREEN, GRASSY PLAIN, A HIDDEN VALLEY.



THE STALLION WITH HIS MATE STEP CLOSER TO THE EDGE OF THE GORGE, THE EARTH BENEATH THEM TREMBLES.

SUDDENLY THE OVERHANGING BANK GIVES WAY, AND THE TWO ANIMALS PLUNGE OVER THE EDGE, WITH SCREAMS OF TERROR, THE TERRIFIED HORSES ROLL AND SLIDE DOWN THE PRECIPITOUS SIDES OF THE CLIFF. AN AVALANCHE OF STONE AND ROCKS ROLL WITH THEM AS THEY CAREEN THROUGH THE AIR.



DAZED AND BADLY SHAKEN, "HERMIT" AND HIS MATE STRUGGLE UNHURT TO THEIR FEET.



FRIGHTENED BY THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THEIR LEADER, AND THE DEAFENING ROAR OF THE LANDSLIDE, THE MUSTANG BAND GALLOP OVER THE PRAIRIE IN FRENZIED FLIGHT.

MEANWHILE -

BUDDY AND JUANITA WERE HELD BY CHIEF SPOTTED EAGLE IN THE CAMP OF THE SIOUX. TAUGHT THE LORE OF THE WILD, THEY HAVE BECOME PROFICIENT IN HUNTING AND THE INDIAN WAYS. THIS TRAINING HAS BEEN IDEAL PREPARATION FOR THEIR LONG PLANNED ESCAPE TO CIVILIZATION.



EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS, I'VE CACHED OUR FOOD AND BLANKETS.

OH BUDDY, THEN WE GO TO-NIGHT?



I AM GLAD TO GET AWAY, I HOPE THEY NEVER CATCH US -

BE QUIET - THEY MAY HEAR US!

IN THE MIDDLE OF A QUIET BLACK NIGHT, TWO FIGURES CREEP FROM BENEATH THE FLAP OF A TEPEE.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT - AT LAST WE'RE FREE!

SH-H-H, YES BUDDY, I'M SO EXCITED!

REACHING THE CACHE - THE BRAVE CHILDREN SILENTLY COLLECT THEIR PROVISIONS AND BLANKETS - TO FACE THE ADVENTURES OF THE GREAT WESTERN PLAIN ALONE.



THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY SEES THE YOUNGSTERS FAR FROM THE SIOUX ENCAMPMENT HEADING WESTWARD TOWARD FORT KNOX AND SAFETY.



PHYSICALLY EXHAUSTED AS NIGHT FALLS, THE YOUNGSTERS WRAP THEMSELVES IN BLANKETS AND ARE SOON ASLEEP. DEEP BREATHING IS THE ONLY SOUND THAT RISES IN HARMONY WITH THE NEARBY BABBLING BROOK.

TREKING EVER WESTWARD, THE YOUNG PIONEERS DISCOVER THE HIDDEN VALLEY - AND SEE A PANORAMA OF LUSH GREEN FIELDS WITH TWO HORSES GRAZING CONTENTEDLY.





EXCITED - BUDDY HURRIEDLY UNTIES A ROPE FROM HIS BUNDLE AND LOWERS JUANITA DOWN TO A SMALL JUTTING LEDGE ABOVE THE TWO HORSES.



HE LANDS PERILOUSLY CLOSE TO THE EDGE AND THE SUDDEN HEAVY IMPACT, DISLODGES A FEW LOOSE STONES.

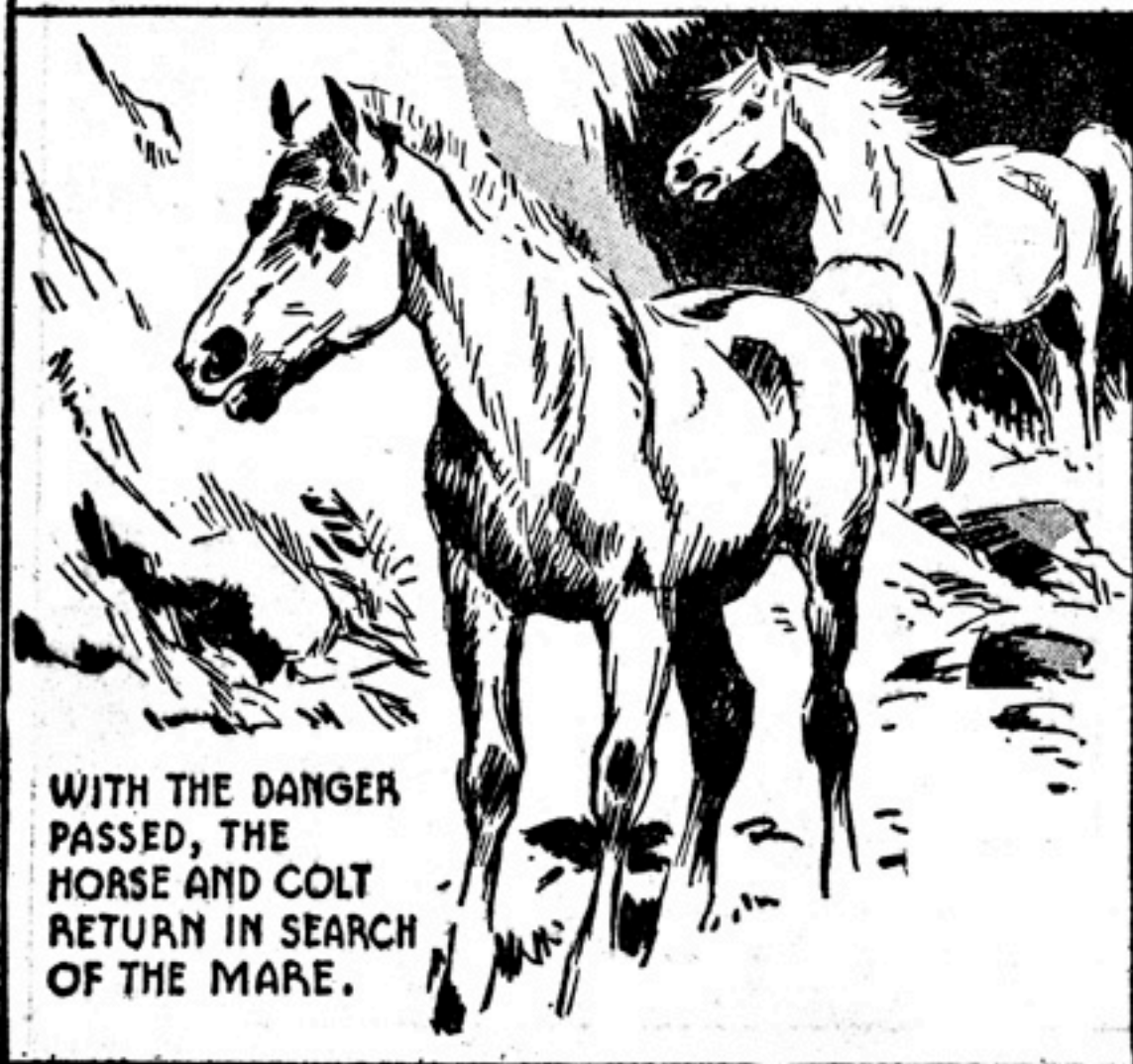


THE ROCKS GATHERING SPEED, CAUSES ANOTHER AVALANCHE, WHICH FALLS WITH A THUNDERING ROAR UPON THE FRIGHTENED HORSES BELOW.

A HUGE BOULDER STRIKES THE TERRIFIED MARE IN HER HEADLONG FLIGHT FOR SAFETY.



AS THE CRUSHING BLOW BRINGS THE STRICKEN ANIMAL TO THE GROUND, SHE WHINNIES PITIFULLY AS SHE STRUGGLES. "HERMIT" REARS IN TERROR- AND HIS LITTLE COLT RACES PANIC STRICKEN BESIDE HIM.



WITH THE DANGER PASSED, THE HORSE AND COLT RETURN IN SEARCH OF THE MARE.



WITH A SOBBING CRY, THE LITTLE COLT NUZZLES THE INERT FORM OF HIS MOTHER, NICKERING QUIETLY AS HE DOES SO.







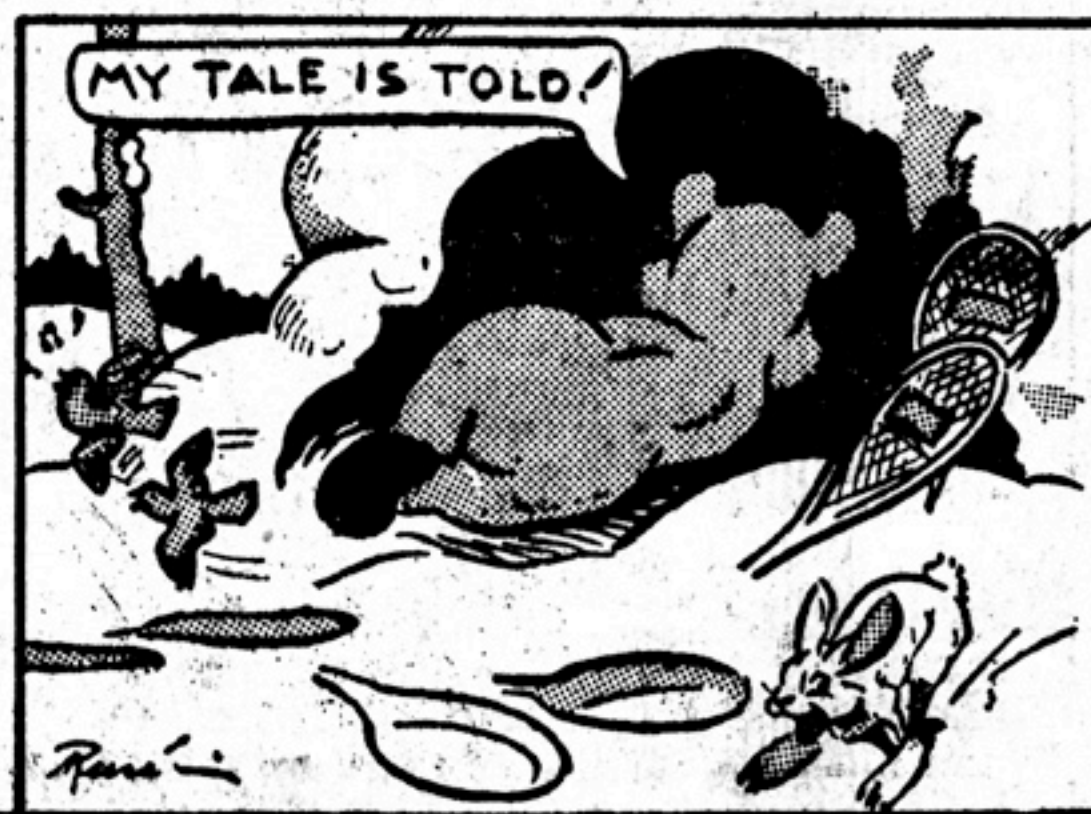
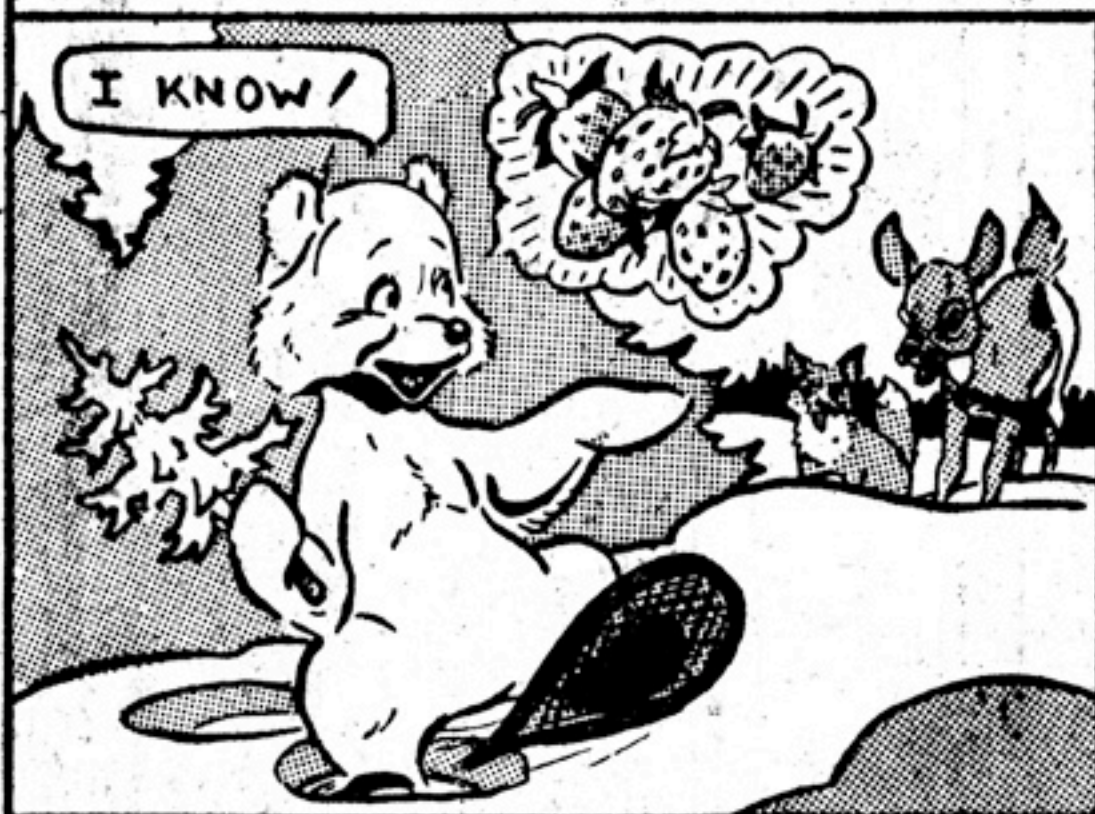
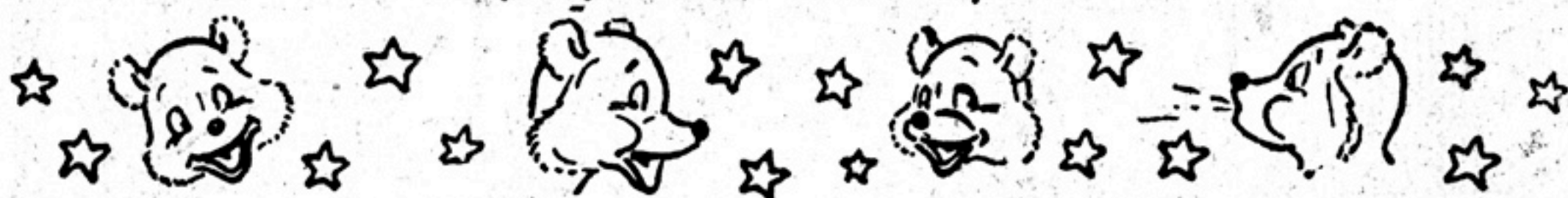
FOLLOW THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF

BUDDY AND JUANITA

IN
-THE-
HIDDEN VALLEY

OUT OF THE WOODS

by *Rene L. Kuhlback*—



Vote for the Stories You Like Best



The artists and writers of TRIUMPH-ADVENTURE-COMICS have received the approval of its many readers. They are anxious to know just what type of story the boys and girls like best and have designed a ballot which they would like their readers to fill in and mail to the Editor.

Remember, this is your magazine, and we can give you just what you want if we know what you like best. So come on everybody, give this ballot your honest opinion. Everyone who fills in this ballot carefully will receive AN ORIGINAL DRAWING TAKEN FROM THE STORIES REPRODUCED IN THIS MAGAZINE. Kindly fill in your ballot and mail to—

"POPULARITY BALLOT"

"TRIUMPH — ADVENTURE — COMICS

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Triumph - Adventure - Comics

"X" marks the type of story
I like best:

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Spies of the Airways ☐

TANG

Story of the Western Range ☐

NELVANA

of the Northern Lights ☐

MAXIE AND MINNY ☐

CLUE CATCHERS ☐

ESCAPE ☐

I Like to Read Stories of

ADVENTURE ☐

COMEDY ☐

FANTASTIC ☐

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SPY ☐

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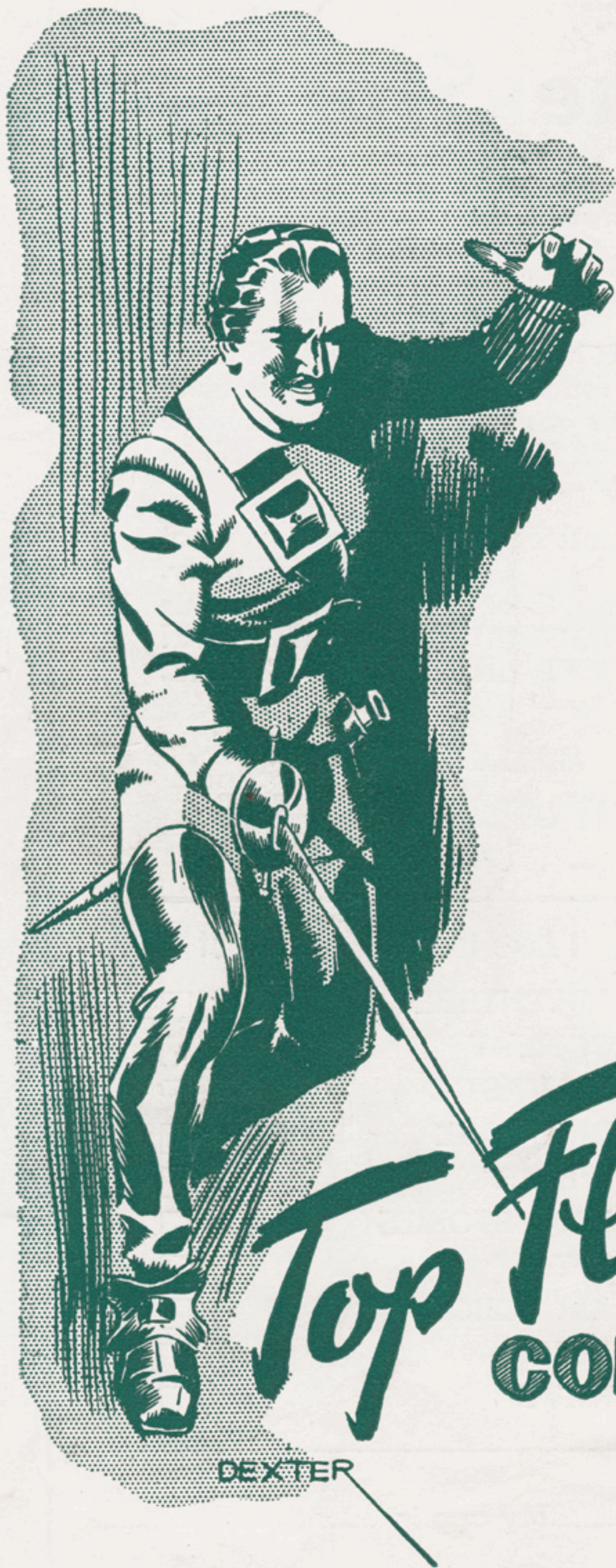
ARMY ☐

NAVY ☐

My name is My age is

Address City

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